

1914

1914 Kooltuo

Central Washington University

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H990
v.8
1914
Spec.
Coll.

KOOLTUO

*PUBLISHED AT ELLENSBURG BY THE
STUDENT BODY OF THE WASHINGTON
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, IN THE
YEAR NINETEEN HUNDRED FOURTEEN*

VOLUME VIII



LD
5778
H990
V.8
1914
SPECIAL
COLLECTION



To You

Mary A. Grupe

In appreciation of your ability, your broadmindedness, your interest
in our school, we lovingly dedicate this book

27879

PREFACE

With this volume of the Kooltuo the staff have endeavored to put before you a record of the past year's events.

There are, no doubt, some who will criticize and find many faults, but as a whole we hope that it is a book of which the school may be proud.

We have had difficulties, but they are past and forgotten. We have tried to do our best and we leave it to your judgment to say if we have succeeded.

If in later years you pick up this volume and it brings back pleasant memories of your happy days at Normal, then it has fulfilled its mission and we are content.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who have helped in the publication of this book and especially to Dr. Harris, for her kind assistance.

Further, we wish to express our gratitude to Miss Donovan for her untiring efforts in the dramatic work of the school, and to Miss Helen Smith for her faithfulness as pianist.





SCHOOL COLORS

Red and Black.

SCHOOL YELL

Zip, Boom, Bah,

Hoo, Gah, Hah,

W. S. N. S.

Rah, Rah, Rah.


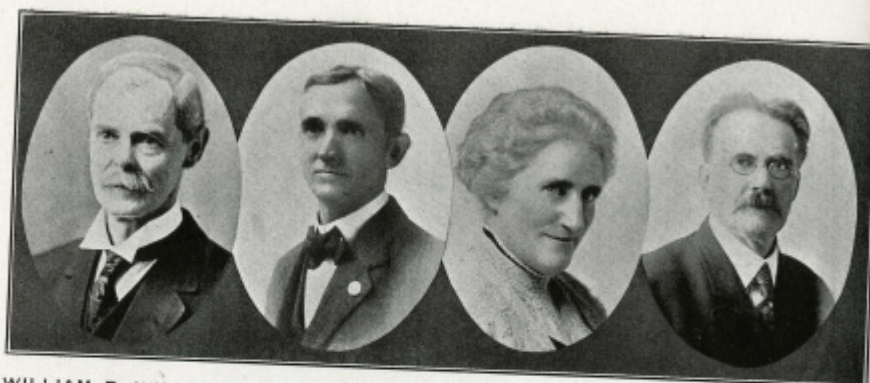


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burg)
Observation Teacher

MISS HARDY
(Washington State Normal Ellens-
burg)
Observation Teacher

MISS TOMLINSON
Observation Teacher

VERA J. MAXWELL
Registrar

SCHOOL SONG

(Tune: Anvil Chorus)

Let the glad spirit in voices uplifted,
Repeat to the echoes what true hearts are feeling,
Pledge our dear Normal whose children are gifted
With loyal devotion our hearts thus revealing.
Our hearts thus revealing.

CHORUS—

Hail, Hail, Hail, thy fame rings from our hearts and voices.
Cheer, boys, cheer, the school whose crimson waves for courage,
Sons and daughters all shall sing this song to you
We'll e'er be loyal to our dear Normal—
To Washington, All Hail!

See the brave pennant, the crimson of courage,
How brightly it gleams when a message it's sending,
Daughters and Sons of dear Alma Mater;
All hail to the Crimson! Have courage unending—
Have courage unending.

CHORUS—



EDITORIAL STAFF

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 COUNTY CLUBS—Gretchen Schafer
 ILLUSTRATORS—Edna Peairs, Muriel Watkins, Gladys Anderson

THE HILLS

"I will lift up mine eyes unto the Hills
from whence cometh my help."—Psalm 120.

Did you ever stop when you were weary
So weary of life and the cares of the day,
To gaze a-while at those beautiful hills,
So near, and yet so far away?

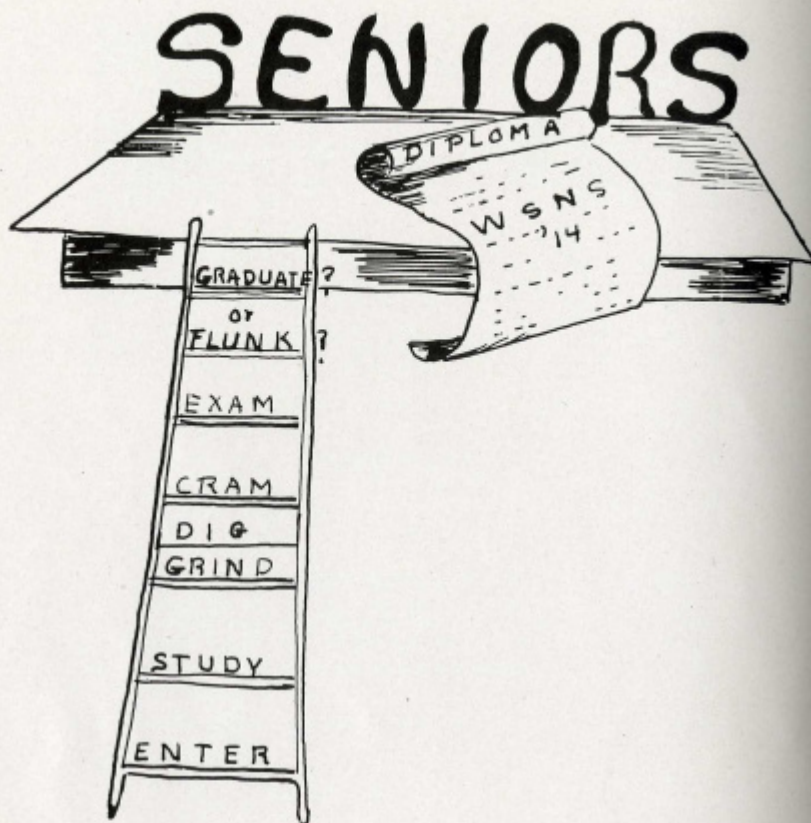
How often when care was upon me
Have I looked to the hills for rest—
They seem to quiet the very soul
And bring to me thoughts of the best.

At dawn, at noon, and at evening,
I feel their wonderful power,
And I muse on the restful words,
Of Longfellow, in the evening hour.

"And the night shall be filled with music
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

Then let us appreciate them more fully,
And give thanks to the God above
Who surrounds us with such beauty,
Because of His infinite love.

—Hazel Sangesand.



Class Officers

Mabel Hough, President
 Nellie Rentschler, Vice President
 Edna Peairs, Secretary
 Loretta Hinckley, Treasurer

Class Motto: Out of school life—into life's school

Colors: Blue and Gold

Class Flower: Caroline Testout

Class Teachers: Miss Grupe, Miss Bedell, Mr. Swiney

Class Yell

Rah, rah, rah, get out, get far,
 We've hitched our wagon to a star;
 See us go, we're full of steam,
 We're the class of June, '14.

Class Poem

To President W. E. Wilson, this poem is lovingly dedicated in appreciation of his unceasing labors in our behalf.

O, years, you have passed so swiftly,
We scarcely have seen your flight,
Till now happy June tide brings us
Commencement, our heart's delight.

So silently have you vanished
Across the bright meadow of Time,
That only in halls of memory,
Your faces there we'll find.

How gladly we would be carried
To days that have passed and fled;
Evading the farewell parting
When speeches have all been said.

This picture we will remember,
Our castle-like Normal here;
The campus so wide, the stately trees,
Blue mountains in distance clear.

Ere leaving this dear old Normal,
Whatever shall be our fate;
A word of each one we'll utter,
Remembering each classmate.

The class of June, Nineteen-Fourteen,
An excellent class you'll claim:
One timid member, forty-one girls;
Some day we'll bring you fame.

Our colors are blue and golden,
You'll find we are truest blue;
We work for glory and honor,
Whatever the work we do.

We have as our flower chosen
The Caroline Testout Rose;
It has beauty, richness and color,
It's secret we won't disclose.

Our motto we think is fitting:
"Out of school, into life's school."
We aim to be successful there,
As when we're kept by rule.

We have a fine yell we'll give you
To show we've ambition great;
Which we will soon reach quickly
If we can but keep this rate.

"Rah, Rah, Rah; Get out, get far—
We've hitched our wagon to a star;
See us go, we're full of steam,
We're the class of June, Fourteen!"

We hope our great achievements
May make our Normal proud;
Reward for the wisdom she gave us,
With which we weren't endowed.

Description of each is not needed,
But should you forget some fact;
Look over the ones around you,
You're forgiven if caught in the act.

We surely must mention Baker,
Our greatest attraction is he;
How we could do without him,
Is more than we can see.

He is our only protector,
He has to defend us each day;
It's a wonder he isn't distracted,
With what we girls have to say.

Then there are those dear maidens,
Whom "Champions of Normal" we deem;
They won in quick games from the Juniors,
They played on the Senior team.

The Ednas played at center,
With Elma side-center near;
Loretta and Ellen guarding,
Their work was well worth a cheer.

Nettie and Selma as forwards,
Brought up the Senior score;
Coach Sparks deserves our praises,
With all our faults he bore.

Olive, Blanche, Bernice and Nellie,
Have fine dramatic skill;
Yuma finds time for talking,
And Ann is never still.

Minnie, Hilda, Mabel and Ada,
Have been hit by Cupid's dart;
Do the sparkles ever remind them
Of Browning, Gymn and Art?

There's Ruth and our Dora, fairest
Of maids, in the Senior year;
Regna, fun-loving and jolly;
Rosanna, of laughing, the peer.

Rita likes to go out walking;
Eudocia prefers to ride,
And Esther delights in sewing,
While Gretchen, in cooking takes pride.

June, Mary, Blanche and Valma,
The busiest bees of all;
Barbara and Alice and Etta,
And Juret most quiet we call

There is our sweet Minnie Gordon,
Who needs not to look for a laddie;
And two more courageous maidens—
Grave Edith, demure little Addie.

Two girls from New York are with us,
The Cropsys ready to smile;
Mary, we think, is very good;
Elizabeth studies a-while.

Of our class teachers there are four;
Miss Grupe, who is very wise;
I'm sure some of us Seniors
Cause her many a sad surprise.

Miss Bedell is exceedingly happy
Over our work, I'll admit;
Mr. Swiney is always kindly
And thinks the Seniors just it.

I have sung the many virtues
Of our class so true and dear—
The class of old Nineteen-Fourteen,
The class without a fear.

We may again not all gather
On our campus green and fair,
Or see the familiar faces
Who'll be scattered everywhere.

We bid farewell, dear classmates,
To pleasant years now past;
Of Normal life we'll ever think,
Our friendship, still will last.

Thru all the trials of life's school,
In love united we will be;
School life for aye, and memory dear,
Green growing as a tree.

—Nettie A. Moe.



Senior Class History

Why all this applause? Here come the First Years; We were that, indeed. Such was the beginning of our journey up the long, winding, perilous stairs of knowledge.

As we looked across the Assembly Hall we thought of the time when we would be dignified Seniors. Of the twenty-four beginners, four of us are now in the Senior class. What has become of the others?

We were a light-hearted and happy two dozen.

The Training School was opened this year.

When we became Second Years we settled down to serious labors. Though our class was small we gave the Annual Colonial Ball.

What we went through the next two years, the tongue of man can never tell.

Last year we had a large, enthusiastic class. Many new students joined us. We published a leather-bound Annual; the best ever. Our operetta, "The Captain of Plymouth," given in the Opera House, was a great success. Nothing so difficult had ever been put out by any class.

We also had our share of picnics and good times. The Hallowe'en party was an eventful occasion. We entertained the Seniors, too.

This year marks the end of our journey. Many students who have been away teaching have come back to finish their Senior work.

We are looking forward to the time when we can repay the State by doing successful teaching.



Seniors Coming Out

Tuesday morning following registration of Normal students, the Seniors took possession of the platform, to portray the registration of the Juniors, as it had occurred the preceding week.

Before Assembly the Juniors, in order to avoid seeing the true presentation of their registration, heaped repeated assaults upon the Seniors. In the midst of the noble charge made by the Seniors, the tumult was subdued by the arrival of the faculty. The Seniors then dispersed to either side of the platform into the dressing rooms to await with glowing expectation the conclusion of the usual morning chapel, and, as chance would have it, a lengthy violin overture was rendered to sooth the enraged Juniors. Meanwhile, the faculty sent glances of approved respect to the worthy Seniors waiting in the side lines.

At length the exercises were over and the faculty made room for the scene to be enacted. Immediately a most real and vivid recollection of their recent confusion was forced upon the Juniors. In the center of the stage was Mr. Wilson, seated at his desk; approaching him were all sorts of uncouth, outlandish, helpless, unsophisticated duplicates of Juniors escorted by relatives.

Among the most conspicuous ones was a red-headed Irish mother dragging her Midget daughter through the seemingly tremendous ordeal of classification. The youngster broke loose from her parent and rushed up to the principal, almost dislocating her sterno cleido mastoid in the attempt to converse with that tall personage. She bawled out: "Be you Mr. Wilson."

Not far from the front of the waiting line came the newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Watkins. He inquired of Mr. Wilson if it would be possible for his wife to take Domestic Science and thereby learn to boil water and fry toast.

Still another amusing feature by a strong-headed Dutch lady with a pair of twins, who planted herself before the principal and, after many expostulations concerning the brilliance of her pair, thrust upon him her ardent desire and perfect confidence that her daughters would complete the entire course, including all the electives, in six months' time with flying colors.

The Seniors having already enjoyed their classification and registration, sat happily conversing opposite through all this confusion. Rushing off in mad haste after the perplexing task, the Juniors were asked by the principal to remain a little longer and receive further directions from the Seniors for their conduct during the year. By way of advice to the Juniors, the following song was sung to them to the tune of "Yankee Doodle":

Little Juniors come to school
To get an education,
To Seniors wise and Seniors good
They prove a recreation.

CHORUS—

Little Juniors don't despair;
Youthful, green and frightful—
Mind the teachers and the rules,
And school will be delightful.

The Normal soon will tone you down;
The Seniors all will guide you,
You soon will be no longer green,
And we'll no more deride you.

SENIOR CLASS SONG

As Seniors we come from many climes,
Our number is forty-seven;
Thruout this year, by our work and cheer,
We've conquered—to learn our mission;
But we have spent moments which were sublime,
In establishing new conditions;
Now the Blue and the Gold,
May it ever be bold,
To face every new situation.

CHORUS—

Here's to the Juniors, Freshies, Sophs;
Here's to the rank they hold;
Here's to the colors they'll bear aloft;
Here's to old Blue and Gold;
Here's to our tribute, may it be
Of use to both young and old;
Here's to our best—the Faculty,
With merits manifold.

To our Alma Mater we'll e'er be true,
And by her we'll always stand;
For memories dear speak hope and cheer,
Because of her helpful hand.
So, classmates, we trust her now to you;
And this thought we leave behind;
That the red and the black
Will never hold back,
From being a friend in time.

CHORUS—

THE SENIOR PLAY

In accordance with the established custom of the Normal School, the Senior Class of 1914 presented the classical play, "Pygmalion and Galatea," in the Normal Auditorium on May 27.

The play, although of a classical nature, is one which portrays the sentiment of the day, and for that reason is highly enjoyable.

The caste consists of eight members of the Senior Class: Chester Turner, Blanche Abercrombie, Nellie Rentschler, Loretta Hinckley, Frank Baker, Bernice Cotton, Will Tierney and Elmer Dixon.



BLANCHE ABERCROMBIE, Tacoma, Wash.

"The wealth of genial courtesy; calm of self-reliance."

Graduate of Tacoma High School; President of Junior Class '13; Girls' Athletic Editor of Kooltuo '13; President of Montahoma Club '14; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '14.

ALICE ANDERSON, North Yakima, Wash.

"All her faults are such that one loves her still the better for them."

Graduate of North Yakima High School; Eclectic Literary Society; Yakima County Club; Junior Play '13.

GRACE L. AULD, Granger, Wash.

"Her manner gracious, kind and true."

Graduate of Granger High School '11; Sec. of Y. W. C. A. '12; Vice-Pres. of Yakima Club; Junior Play '12; Treble Clef '13 and '14; Eclectic Literary Society '12 and '14.

MARTHA BURBANK, North Yakima, Wash.

"A loving heart is the truest wisdom."

Graduate of Yakima H. S.; Eclectic Literary Society; Spooday Tennis Club.

WINIFRED BALL, Tacoma, Wash.

"Pick her up tenderly, lift her with care, fashioned so slenderly, young and so fair."

Graduate of Tacoma High School; Fugae Tennis Club; Eclectic Literary Society; Pierce County Club.

ETTA IONE BLAGG, Hood River, Oregon.

"The queen of the class when the subject is bees."

Graduate of Hood River High School (Ore.); Treasurer of Eclectic Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.



EUDOCIA BAIR, Steilacoom Wash.

"Nature was so lavish in her store,
That she bestowed until she had no more."

Graduate of Tacoma High School '10½. President of Montahoma Club; Junior Class Poet; Crescent Literary Society; Minuet '14; Spooday Tennis Club; Junior Play '13.

FRANK R. BAKER, Ellensburg, Wash.

"He fishes in the sea of girls, but seldom gets a bite."

Graduate of Ellensburg H. S.; Senior Editor of Outlook; Pres. of Tennis Club; Basketball '13 and '14; Crescent Literary Society; Junior Play '13; Glee Club '13, '14; Minuet '13, '14; Student Faculty '14; Manager Basketball '13.

HILDA GERTRUDE BRUNN, Ellensburg, Wash.,

"The reason firm, the temperate will, indurance, foresight, strength and skill."

Entered W. S. N. S.; President of Crescent Literary Society; Dramatic Club; Treble Clef; Junior Play '13; Student Faculty.

BERNICE COTTON, Port Townsend, Wash.

"Faithful to work, true to friends;
It is thus we always find her."

Graduate of Port Townsend High School '11; Vice President of Junior Class '13; Treble Clef; Crescent Literary Society; Spooday Tennis Club; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '13.

CHARLOTTE MAE CROPSEY, Ellensburg, Wash.

"I shall strive with things impossible;
Yea, get the better of them."

Graduate of East High School Rochester, N. Y.; Treble Clef; Eclectic Literary Society; Dramatic Club; Fugay Tennis Club; Basketball.

CATHERINE M. CROPSEY, Ellensburg, Wash.

"A woman convinced against her will is of the same opinion still."

Graduate of East High School, Rochester, N. Y.; Manager of Tennis Clubs; Eclectic Literary Society; Treble Clef; Dramatic Club, Basketball.



ESTHER DAHLSTROM, Seattle, Wash.

"Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds its brightness on everything."

Graduate of the Queen Anne High School, Seattle, Wash.; Secretary of the Eclectic Literary Society; Fugae Tennis Club; Y. W. C. A.; King County Club.

JUNE DEMING, Tacoma, Wash.

"Let us then be up and doing."

Graduate of Puyallup High School, Wash.; Vice President Crescent Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; Spooday Tennis Club; Camera Club;

ELMER H. DIXON, Ellensburg, Wash.

"He is a walking university."

Graduate of Ellensburg H. S.; Crescent Literary Society; Glee Club; Oratory and Debate,

ELIZABETH DIXON, Ellensburg, Wash.

"I should worry like a bell and get a ring."

Graduate of Ellensburg High School; Crescent Literary Society; Kittitas County Club; Junior Play '13.

OLIVE E. FRY, Western Wash.

"I sing and the song is forever new,

I am glad I live in the world with you."

Entered W. S. N. S. '10; Y. W. C. A.; Eclectic Literary Society.

ADDIE GARDNER, Kennewick, Wash.

"She is quiet and unassuming, with a nature kind and true."

Graduate of Strawberry High School, Iowa, '09; Student Faculty '14; Y. W. C. A.; Eclectic Literary Society; Junior Play '13.



MINNIE E. GORDON, Tacoma, Wash.
 "Our own heart and not other men's opinio
 forms our true honor."
 Graduate of Tacoma High School; Treas. o
 Crescent Lit. Society '13; Asst. Editor and
 Chief of Literary Outlook; Student Facult
 '14; Montahoma Club; Junior Play '13.

VELMA GRANT, Grandview, Wash.
 "It was only a glad good morning;
 As she passed along the way,
 But it spread the morning's glory
 Over the live-long day."
 Graduate of Grandview High School, Wash.;
 Vice President of Eclectic Literary Society;
 Treble Clef; Yakima County Club.

LORETTA HINCKLEY, Tacoma, Wash.
 "Laugh and the world laughs with you—
 Weep and you weep alone."
 Graduate of Tacoma High School '12; Treasur-
 er of Senior Class; Alumnae Editor of Kool-
 tuo '13; Senior Dorm Editor of Outlook '14;
 Basket ball '13 and '14; Junior Play '13;
 Montahoma Club.

BARBARA HOLLAND, Roslyn, Wash.
 "Life is real; life is earnest, and the grave is
 not its goal."
 Graduate of Roslyn High School '12; Y. W. C.
 A.; Crescent Literary Society; Kittitas Coun-
 ty Club; Junior Play '13.

MABLE HOUGH, North Yakima, Wash.
 "A low, sweet voice a rare thing in a woman."
 Graduate of North Yakima High School; Pres-
 ident of Senior Class.

RUTH E. IRVING, Tacoma, Wash.
 "The greatest pleasure of life is love."
 Graduate of Shelton H. S.; Vice Pres. Pierce
 County Club.



OLIVE JENKINS, Puyallup, Wash.

"Beauty strikes the eye, but true worth wins the soul."

Graduate of Puyallup High School, Wash.
President of Student Body; Eclectic Literary Society; Pierce County Club.

EDNA A. JOHNSON Wapato, Wash.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Graduate of Rhinelander High School, (Wis.);
Entered W. S. N. S. '13; Basketball '13; Eclectic Literary Society; Minuet '14; Yakima County Club; Treble Clef.

REGNA M. KLAEBØE, Seattle, Wash.

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose that peeps beneath the thorn."

Graduate of Lincoln H. S., Seattle, Wash.;
Eclectic Literary Society; Vice Pres. Y. W. C. A.; King County Club.

ROSANNA LYON, North Yakima, Wash.

"The sweetest noise on earth, a woman's tongue; a string which has no discord."

Graduate of Yakima H. S.

ELLEN MANSON, Dockton, Wash.

"The first step to knowledge is to know we are ignorant."

Graduate of Burton Union High School; Dormitory House President; Vice President of Student Body '14; Fugay Tennis Club; King County Club; Camera Club; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '13.

NETTIE AMELIA MOE, Ostrander, Wash.

"From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

Graduate of Spring Valley High School (Wis.);
Vice President of Crescent Literary Society '13; Vice President of Y. W. C. A. '13; Junior Play '13; Bull Moose Club; President of Crescent Literary Society '14; President of Y. W. C. A. '14; Basketball; Y. W. C. A. Literary Reporter of Outlook; Fugay Tennis Club '14; Camera Club '14.



SELMA NELSON, Burton, Wash.

"Earth is as far from heaven as her heart is from fraud."

Graduate of Burton Union High School (Wn.); Senior Basketball Captain '14; Basketball Manager '14; Dormitory Reporter of Kooltuo '14; Dormitory House President '14; King County Club; Fugae Tennis Club; Orchestra; Minuet '14; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '13.

EDNA PEAIRS, Toppenish, Wash.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets and simple faith than Norman blood."

Entered W. S. N. S. High School Dept. '08; Secretary of Senior Class; Secretary of Crescent Literary Society; Art Editor of Kooltuo '14; Basketball '14; Junior play '13; Yakima County Club.

YUMA POLHAMUS, Kent, Wash.

"Burdens become light when cheerfully borne."

Graduate of Kent High School; Eclectic Literary Society; Minuet '13 and '14; Junior Play '13.

FRED R. POYNS Centralia, Wash.

"Who knows but what I'll be an orator yet?"

Graduate of Centralia (Wash.) High School; Basketball Manager '12 and '13; Vice President of Crescent Literary Society; Athletic Reporter of Kooltuo '13; Minuet '13 and '14; Debate With U. of W. '14; Junior Play '13.

NELLIE RENTSCHLER, Wapato, Wash.

"In soul sincere, in action faithful, in honor dear."

Graduate of Vancouver (Wash.) High School; Crescent Literary Society '14; President of Student Body '14; Yakima County Club; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '14; Vice President of Senior Class '14; Senior Class Editor of Kooltuo '14; Alumnae and Training School Reporter for Senior Outlook.

MARTHA BLANCHE RODMAN, Wapato, Wash.

"Staunch friend and true to every worthy cause."

Graduate of North Yakima High School '05; Secretary of Crescent Literary Society '14; Junior Play '13; Student Faculty '13; Athletic Editor of Outlook '13.



GRETCHEN SCHAFER, Satsop, Wash.

"Youth and beauty combined in one sweet soul."

Graduate of Montesano (Wash.) High School; Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. '14; Vice President of Crescent Literary Society '14; Editor in Chief of Literary Outlook; Spooday Tennis Club; Chehalis County Club; Junior Play '13.

ADA L. SNYDER, Seattle Wash.

"It is the heart that makes a home whether the eye rests upon a potato patch or a flower garden."

Graduate of Lincoln High School; President of Eclectic Literary Society; President of King County Club; Editor in Chief of Kooltuo '14; Student Faculty '10; Fugay Tennis Club; Minuet '14; Camera Club.

MARY I. STANYAR, Index, Wash.

"To make knowledge valuable, you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. Goodness smiles to the last."

Graduate of Arlington H. S. '09; Vice President Eclectic Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.; President of Student Body.

WILLIAM C. TIERNEY, Rochester, Wash.

"He has a cordial welcome for all."

Entered W. S. N. S. in 9th Grade; President of Associated Students '13; Secretary of Crescent Literary Society '13; Captain of Boys' Basketball '13; Vice President of Associated Students '14; Basketball '12, '13 and '14; Junior Play '13; Senior Play '13; Crescent Literary Society '13 and '14.

DORA TEWES, Puyallup, Wash.

"Of all the girls that we adore, there is none like pretty Dora."

Graduate of Puyallup High School; Pierce County Club; Eclectic Literary Society; Junior Play.

CHESTER M. TURNER, Outlook Wash.

"Born of success, he seemed with grace to win, with heart to hold, the shining gifts that took all eyes."

Graduate of Sunnyside High School '12; Basketball '12, '13 and '14; Basketball Manager '13 and '14; President of Junior Class '13; Editor in Chief of Outlook '14; Associated Editor of Kooltuo '14; Junior Play '13; Minuet '14; Senior Play '13; Crescent Literary Society; Student Faculty '13 and '14; Senior Play '14.



ELMA WILSON, Ellensburg, Wash. ...
 "Joy and love and gladness dwell here forever."
 Entered W. S. N. S. from Training Dept.;
 Dormitory House Pres. '14; Sec. of Kittitas
 County Club; Basketball; Junior Play '13.

ANNE WITTENBERG, Nome, Alaska.
 "This kind and jolly maiden rose in heights of
 glee one day in class when she confessed
 her love was like the red, red rose."
 Graduate of the Nome (Alaska) High School
 '12; Class Reporter for Outlook; Student
 Faculty; Crescent Literary Society; Spooday
 Tennis Club; Camera Club; Junior Play '13.

EDITH F. YOUNG, Mabton, Wash.
 "Ever gathering wisdom that to others she
 might give."
 Entered W. S. N. S. in 10th Grade; President
 of Student Assembly; Temporary Secretary
 of Y. W. C. A.; Fugate Tennis Club; Eclectic
 Literary Society; Yakima County Club.



HELEN BROWNING SMITH, Ellensburg, Wash.
 Special Student.
 "She'd like whate'er she looked on, and her
 looks went everywhere."
 Graduate of Port Townsend H. S.; Pianist;
 Special Student.

JURET BROWN, Ellensburg, Wash.
 "Kindness in woman, not her beauteous looks
 shall win my love."
 Entered W. S. N. S. '10.

RITA CORNETT North Yakima, Wash.
 "Much wisdom often goes with fewest words."
 Entered from University of Washington '13.

MARY LOUISE GANDERS, Bickleton, Wash.
 "Of all knowledge, the wise and good seek most
 to know themselves."
 Entered W. S. N. S. '09; Y. W. C. A.; Treas-
 urer of Eclectic Literary Society '13; Secre-
 tary of Student Body '11; Vice President of
 Associated Students '14.

BESSIE YOUNGS, Ritzville, Wash.
 "Sow good services; sweet remembrances will
 grow from them."
 Graduate of Ritzville H. S.; Eclectic Literary
 Society.

Mid-Year Graduates

Graduation Exercises Friday, January 23, 1914.
Address by Mrs. McCreddie, President of State Federation of Women's Clubs.
Presentation of Diplomas by Prof. J. H. Morgan.
Banquet by Faculty.

ROLL CALL

Hazel Bailey, Seattle, Wn.
Sophia Fowler, Bickleton, Wn.
Carrie Hammond, Tacoma, Wn.
Margaret Kaynor, Ellensburg, Wn.
Elta Mayer, North Yakima, Wn.
Edith Wilden, Tacoma, Wn.
Lewis Williams, Chinook, Wn.

To the Graduating Class

I congratulate you at this time upon the fact that you have accomplished a sufficient amount of work in a sufficiently satisfactory manner; that you have developed self-control to a sufficient extent; that your characters are sufficiently well established and approved; that you are sufficiently grounded in the principles of good citizenship; that you are sufficiently interested in the proper development of children; that you are sufficiently developed in the art of teaching; that you are sufficiently trust-worthy; that you are sufficiently well-balanced; that you are endowed with a sufficient supply of good, common sense to justify the faculty and the trustees of this institution in giving you a legal passport to become active members of the great army of teachers in the commonwealth of Washington. This passport is known by the name of diploma. It will aid you in obtaining your first school, but it will not insure you a second election in that school. That will depend upon your individual effort,—upon the amount of good accomplished by you, as measured by the standards of the people in the community in which you labor.

The value of the diploma to each of you will be increased or diminished in the estimation of school officers and the public in general by the character of the work done by you in the school room. That is the ultimate test. If you do your work well, always considering the good of the children under your charge, you will increase the value of your diploma. If you neglect your work, if you fail to do your duty, you will correspondingly diminish its value.

The diploma, however, is a minor matter. You will, if worthy of it, generally be unconscious of the fact that you possess it. That will be lost sight of in your efforts to guide, to direct, to interest, to benefit, to develop, to inspire your pupils.

I trust that you will recognize and appreciate the importance of the work that you are undertaking. The future prosperity, the future security of this country depends in a large measure upon the work of the teachers of today. Give it careful, considerate, thoughtful attention. When you make a blunder, endeavor to remedy it, but do not let it rob you of your strength and energy and vitality by worrying you. Worry always injures.

Learn to distinguish between use and abuse, and endeavor to develop that tendency in the children under your charge. Guard against a superabundance of

frivolity. But that does not mean a perpetually long face. Seriousness to the extent of earnestness in your efforts to do the right is commendable. But ever remember that the primary object of life is happiness, and let cheerfulness characterize your most earnest efforts as far as practicable. Innocent fun need not interfere with good, faithful work, but rather, if properly directed, may enhance it. A wise man has said that there is a time for all things. It is certainly a mark of proper development, a mark of education, to be able to do the right thing at the right time and in the right place, and it is just as important to know when not to speak or when not to act.

There are two ways of teaching or developing pupils morally, one by precept and one by example. The work of the teacher is much more effective when his precepts are strengthened and supported by his example. In truth, if the example contradicts the precept, and the pupils discover it, the effect is bad.

In teaching the evil effects of alcoholism and narcotics care should be exercised in not making unwarranted deductions. The reaction when it comes may weaken the effect of the warranted deductions. It behooves the teachers to be as wise as serpents and as harmless as doves.

The duties of modern teachers do not end with the school room. They are expected to be positive, integral factors of the community in which they live and work. They should, when called upon, unless there are others better fitted, act as leaders in community movements. The extended time given to their preparation warrants this.

The obtaining of a diploma is not to be interpreted as meaning that the preparation of the teacher is completed. Quite the contrary is true, as suggested by the term Commencement. New problems will be confronting you all the time, and it will be your duty to put forth your best efforts in the attempt to solve them. This naturally suggests an acquaintance with the investigations, the experiments, and the conclusions of others who are attempting to solve the same problems. Therefore, you should recognize the importance of an acquaintance with the writings of our foremost thinkers of the day, as expressed in school journals, magazines and books. Further, at least arrested development, if not retrogression or the dry rot of mummied death, always follows cessation of efforts. As eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, so eternal investigation and action is the price of growth, of advancement in the profession of teaching.

These diplomas may be annulled for cause. But we feel confident that you are worthy of them and will serve the State to the best of your ability. Keep fresh in your memories your relations to this school and use your influence to get others to come here and receive its benefits, and do your best to honor it in the service you render the State. Honor yourselves and you will honor the institution that sends you forth.





Class Officers

President—Stella Peck
 Vice President—Grace Sherman
 Secretary—Edna Hagans
 Treasurer—Otto Eidal

Class Colors—Orange and Black
 Class Teachers—Miss Ensle, Mr. Kooken and Mr. Sparks

CLASS SONG

(To the tune of "In My Harem.")
 Oh, the Juniors, the Juniors;
 The Sophies, Freshies, Seniors;
 They must follow where we go,
 They always will be slow;
 Boost at breakfast, boost at dinner,
 Boost at supper time;
 Boost for good old Normal
 And it doesn't cost a dime.
 Oh, the Juniors, the Juniors;
 There's faking, shaking quaking,
 But the work we do
 Will make our teachers wish
 All the Seniors were Juniors, too.
 —A. Cox, S. Peck.

Class History

The second day of September dawned bright and clear. Eagerly we wended our way to Normal to find what was in store for us.

After much time was spent in getting programs arranged, we were assigned to classes. It was soon reported that the Junior Class of 1914 had the honor of being the largest class ever enrolled in the Normal.

The Junior Class was organized with Chester Turner, president; Grace Sherman, vice president; Edna Hagans, secretary; Otto Eldal, treasurer. Miss Ensle, Mr. Kooken and Mr. Sparks were chosen class teachers.

The Junior coming out, which was given for the Faculty, Seniors and other members of the school, was in the form of a dance, held in the gymnasium. After a closely contested game of basketball between the Junior and Senior girls, every one ate watermelon and danced until eleven o'clock.

One of the successful social affairs of the year was the "Hallowe'en Party" given by the Juniors. It was held in the gymnasium, which was elaborately decorated with the class colors, Orange and Black; also with corn stalks, pumpkins, black cats and witches.

After the march and class song led by Satan, Ghosts and Witches, and the resurrection of the school "Spirit," dancing took place until a late hour. Refreshments of cider and doughnuts were served.

Of course, we haven't forgotten the jolly sleighride which took place on the evening of January 24th, the end of the semester. We celebrated by going to Thorp, seven miles away.

The two large, roomy four-horse sleighs were soon filled with Juniors and our chaperones, Miss Ensle, Mr. Sparks, Miss Wilson and Mr. Kooken. We reached Thorp only too soon. Here we witnessed a very warmly contested game of basketball between Thorp and Slow-Corners.

Never have sandwiches tasted so good as those which we ate on our way back. It was very near Sunday morning when we reached Ellensburg, a tired, but happy crowd. Every one voted this one of the most enjoyable occasions of the year.

Mr. Turner, former president of the Junior Class, entered the Senior ranks at mid-year, so a class meeting was called and Stella Peck was elected president.

One of the events of the year is "Ivy Day," early in May.

This has been a very happy and profitable year. We shall always look back upon the year of 1914 with only pleasant memories.

Ivy Day

May the first was an ideal day. The Normal campus looked like a huge velvet carpet. With crowds who had gathered to witness the Ivy festival, scattered here and there, the whole presented a very pleasing picture.

Promptly at 3:30 p. m., the Junior procession, over a hundred strong, fell in line to the tune of a spirited march played by Mrs. C. Watkins.

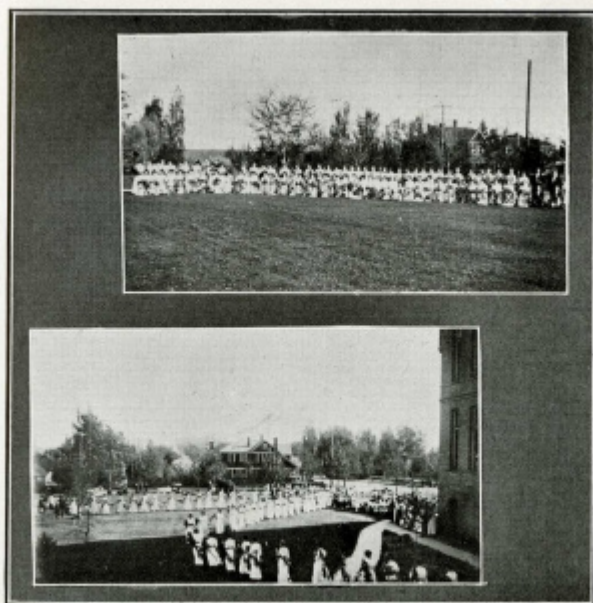
It was a charming sight indeed, to see the long line of Juniors, dressed in white and carrying the graceful ivy festoons. The huge procession formed in two lines, marched over the campus, winding in and out and forming various figures, and finally coming to a stand, facing the east side of the building.

Through the wide aisle formed by the two lines passed the President of the Junior Class, Miss Stella Peck, and Miss Ensle, one of our class teachers, accompanied by our two Junior Boys, Mr. Watkins and Mr. Gwin, carrying the implements for planting.

After singing "Ivy Green," the presentation speech was made by the Junior President. Professor Wilson accepted in the name of the school.

Then came the planting of the Ivy, followed by the school song.

May the memory of the Junior Class of '14 live as we hope the ivy will, and years hence when we visit the Normal may we feel proud to say that we belonged to the class which planted it there.













The Freshmen and Sophomore class were organized together, with Mr. Shelton as the president; Mr. Nash, vice president; Miss Cameron, secretary, and Miss DeKray, treasurer. The limited number of Sophomores prevented them from giving the Colonial as formerly.

The third number of the Outlook with Miss Amelia Picking as editor, was published by the two classes

February 24th will be long remembered by the members of the Freshmen and Sophomore classes, as they enjoyed a sleigh ride to the Prater home, about five miles distant, where the evening was spent in playing charades and other old-time games.

A most enjoyable time was spent in a picnic at Umtanum Canyon, April 20th.







The Faculty and students are glad to note among the students attending the University this year: Stanley Wilson '08, Lee McManus '11, Charles Newton '11, and Minnie Kraus '13.

Frank Wilson is supervising teacher at Dumanyug in the Philippines. George Gwin is attending school at Berkeley, California.

Mr. L. Crozier, Miss B. Fletcher and Miss S. Wagness are all teaching in the Othello schools.

A folder has just reached us of the Cecilian Concert Company of Chicago. The personnel of the company as given follows: Elizabeth Maddox, violinist and soprano; Eunice Schaeffe, accompanist and crayon artist; Anne Clerf, reader and cornetist; Jessie Flemming, contralto and cellist.

The mid-year class reports that they are teaching and enjoying life. Hazel Balley at Sunnyside, Sophia Fowler and Elta Mayer at North Yakima, Edita Wilden at Tacoma, Margaret Kaynor near Ellensburg, Lewis Williams at Chinook, Wash., and Carrie Hammond at Ellensburg.

Some of the Alumni who have visited their Alma Mater this year are: Stanley Wilson, Lucile Wilson, Clara Berg, Mary Ritchie, Goldie Hoffman, Alice Holgerson, Stella Wagness, Mattie Black, Geraldine Messick. They all report enjoyment of their work and they surely look as though they thought, of all professions, teaching is the best.

A few, however, have decided not to teach for the public, but—

Miss Eva Munson said "Yes" to Mr. L. Kuhrr, Zillah, Wash.

Miss M. Wilder followed suit, and is now Mrs. Ed Van Winkle, Prosser.

Miss Lydia Newfang consented; now she is Mrs. Arthur Bull, Auburn.

Miss Evelyn Corbett took notice of all this—now she is Mrs. Laurence Johnson, North Port, Wash.

Every year many return for the closing exercises and there is a happy reunion when old friends meet again.

W. T.



The Skirmish Line



Knights of the Road



Take Me As I Am



1540 ft. above sea level



Just come over
Be Jabbard!



We Two



Some of "Our Boys"



Happy!



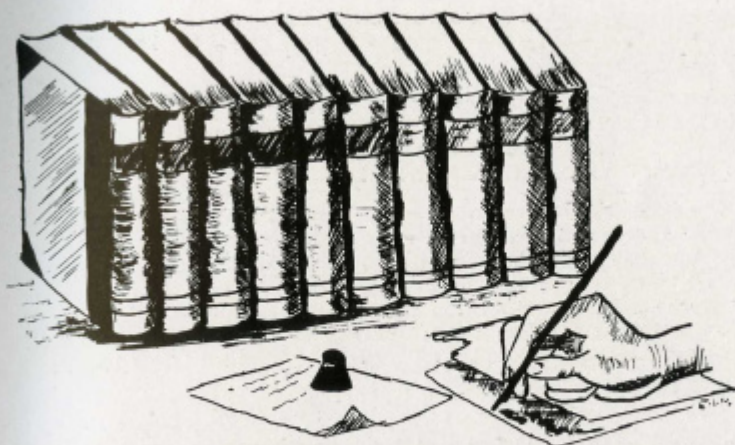
10 minutes late



A Trio



Caught!



LITERARY

Eclectic Literary Society

The Eclectic Literary Society during the year 1913 and 1914 has upheld the honor of past years, both in its activity and number of members. In the early part of the year, a number of capable students effected the re-organization of the society, and under the efficient leadership of Miss Sophia Fowler, the Eclectic Society soon became a worthy rival of the Crescent Literary Society. Sixty-four members, including students and members of the Faculty, were registered, and each one worked zealously in behalf of the society.

Several public programs were rendered at the beginning of the year. "The Minister's Wife," a short farce, delighted quite a large audience one evening. Another evening was devoted to Robert Burns. This consisted of slides illustrating scenes of his life, appropriate readings, and music. The slides were presented to the Normal school.

The work in private programs was of as much interest and value as the public programs. An imaginary trip was taken around the world. The different places were presented so vividly that each member of the society felt himself an experienced traveller.

In April the two societies united forces and produced that month's issue of The Outlook.

On the evening of May 1st a picnic was given at the river, where a most delightful time was enjoyed.

The year's work ended with a public program given by both societies on the night of June 1st.

Crescent Report

The Crescents opened the school year with an enthusiasm which reminded Professor Morgan of the good old golden days when the Normal halls were wont to hum with the busy voices of literary society leaders cajoling and imploring each student to sign the rolls early and avoid the rush.

At the beginning of the year a grand rally was held in the gymnasium at which watermelons large and small, green and ripe, were served. Principal Wilson and Miss Hoffman led a grand march through the hall and into the domestic science rooms, whence the band soon emerged with beaming faces and generous slices of watermelon. Lack of silverware did not detract from the pleasures of the feast. Fingers were made before forks; conventionalities of centuries standing were forgotten and for one delicious hour the Crescents revelled in the black man's favorite fruit.

Some weeks later a playlet, "The Flying Wedge," was staged by eight of the society members. The Crescents feel that much of the success, not only in this but in other programs throughout the year, was owing to Miss Donovan's interest and able supervision.

One evening toward the latter part of November, a pleasant Thanksgiving program was given. It consisted of several musical numbers, a few brief addresses on "National Reasons for Thanksgiving," and finally a novel feature in the form of living pictures. The electric lights were fractionous that night and objected to being extinguished at the psychological moment. But the "pictures" were equal to the occasion. The little "Dutch Girl's" vast, substantial smile was on to stay, and stay it did until the lights were finally throttled and the maid from Holland was able to escape from the frame.

The last program given by the society occurred on February 13th, of this year, in commemoration of Lincoln's birthday.

Since then spring has come on apace, and the bright days have called many to the tennis courts and haunts of the Camera Club. It is only natural that student interest during these months should manifest itself more in outdoor activities than in literary programs. We, however, feel confident that the Crescents will round out their year's work in a manner creditable to themselves and enjoyable to all.

Mention has not been made of a number of joint programs given under the auspices of both the Crescents and Eclectics. Such occasional unions tend to dispel that intense party spirit of which Washington bade us beware, and should therefore be encouraged. Let us be loyal to our own society, by all means, but let us also recognize and admit the merits of our sister association. Both are a credit to this institution. Both have been immortalized in the famous words of Richard Real:

Fair are the Eclectic maids,
But the maids of the Crescent are fairer;
Rare is your talent, Eclectics,
But that of the Crescents is rarer;
Sweet are the memories preserved
Of your meetings—the Crescents' are sweeter,
And never Eclectic yet breathed
Who could cope with a Crescent and beat 'er.



All's Clear!

At the
end
of
a
Day



Chicken!



Sol



John Henry
Whitney



"laugh a lot" Girls



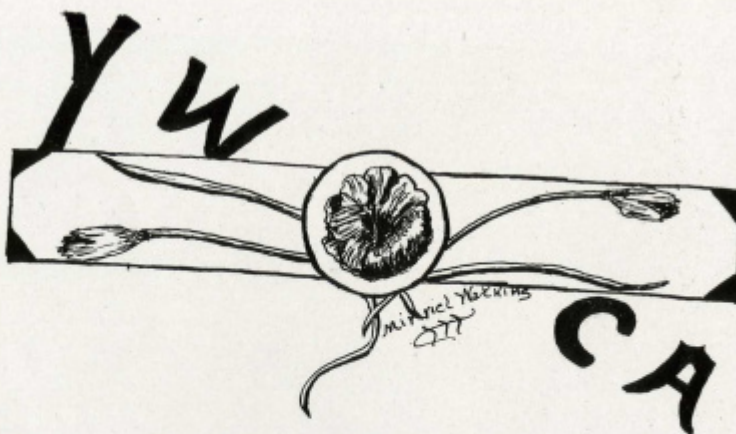
Beefsteak Breakfast



Fish Day

The
value
of
a
Smile





The Young Women's Christian Association of the Washington State Normal School began its career in September with a very small membership. The officers were: Nettie Moe, president; Nellie Long, secretary, and Ella Berg, treasurer.

An informal reception was held in the association's rooms for getting acquainted. After the program light refreshments were served.

On November 14th Miss Margaret Matthews, general secretary of the Tokyo Association, visited our school and was entertained by the association. She told of the Japanese and their work for girls, then showed us her collection of Japanese curios and pictures. Later Miss Matthews led in the playing of Japanese games. The refreshments served were the work of the Y. W. C. A. girls.

The student secretary for the Northwest, Miss Fox, was with us on December 14th, 15th and 16th. An informal reception was held for her in the library. The next morning Miss Fox spoke in Assembly on "What the Young Women's Christian Association Stands For and What It is Doing." We are indebted to Miss Fox for her help in re-organizing our society and creating such a keen interest among the students in regard to its work.

February 4th was Rally Day. Students informed each other: "I am going to the Y. W. C. A. Rally; R U?" The Rally was held in the Assembly Hall. The following was the program:

Introductory remarks.....	Florence Wilson
Address.....	Mrs. Elwood
Vocal solo.....	Mary Gleason
Address.....	Dr. Munson
Instrumental solo.....	Jennie Ericson
Remarks.....	Dr. Harris

A benefit program was given by members of the faculty on February 6th. The proceeds were used in furnishing the Y. W. C. A. room, which is remodeled and newly furnished throughout.

Meetings for devotional purposes are held every Wednesday evening at 6:30.

The new officers are:

President.....	Katherine Stewart
Vice President.....	Regna Klaboe
Secretary.....	Florence Chipman
Treasurer.....	Gretchen Schaffer

The Y. W. C. A. girls gave a reception in honor of the opening of their newly furnished room Wednesday evening, April 22d, to all the students of the school and to the faculty and their families.

The room was artistically decorated with plants and apple blossoms, making it attractive and homelike. The guests were made welcome by the social committee. Miss Lena Palin called the meeting to order, and after a short devotional service the following program was given:

Music	Orchestra
Vocal solo.....	Professor Swiney
Talk.....	Dr. Harris
Vocal solo.....	Mary Gleason
Talk.....	Professor Willson
Vocal solo.....	Miss Ensle
Talk.....	Mr. Sparks
Piano solo.....	Mrs. J. P. Munson

Impromptu speeches were made by the young men of the school. Light refreshments were served in a prettily screened alcove lighted by candles. S. P.



STUDENTS' L'ENVOIE

(With apologies to Kipling)

By Helen Hunter.

When the last exam is taken, and the note-
books are all passed in;
When the last debate is given, leaving us
pale and thin,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—
just rest for a day or two,
'Till Miss Grupe and Dr. Harris shall set
us to work anew.

And those who have passed will be happy;
They will stroll down a shady street,
And the smile on their faces benign,
Will explain to all they meet
That they are the favored students;
The ones of the lucky star;
And envious eyes will watch them,
And gaze on them from afar.

For only the Faculty praise us,
And only the Faculty blame;
We're none of us working for credit—
We're all of us working for gain,
And we'll all keep right on working, and
Each in his separate star,
'Till the Faculty sees our efforts, and
Realizes things as they are.

TO OUR BOYS

Here is to them, the magic band,
Who, in our noble ranks, take stand,
Without whose many pranks, land knows,
This school would not see what to do.
An introduction I will give to you,
Exceedingly pleasant is my task,
Tho' reading secrets of the past
May be my doom, perhaps, who knows?

First in rank is Captain Sparks,
With many smiles, on many larks,
A bright new maid he's won;
He flourishes that diamond ring;
Now hear Lieutenant Turner sing,
Time—just one minus a quarter,
He gets passed doughnuts and water.
Did it rain that night at one?

Then comes sauntering Sergeant Fowler;
He's another midnight prowler—
Just you ask him, after a-while,
Who is Inez, is she cousin?
Then our Corporal Nash comes in;
You can see him coming from afar,
For in one thing he is a star;
Well known that grand contagious smile.

Then Major Tierney evident
With voice expressive of content;
So—coo's he as the dove,
Singing on the "Banks of the Columbia, Far Away,"
With Poynes to join him in the fray,
With a voice that is the best of all,
Responding to the wide world's call,
By singing always: "Burning Love."

Then comes Shelton, Third Lieutenant,
Who for courting takes the pennant.
He always does his best—
Good boy, for goes he home at one.
Next, Eldel, chief commander of the rest;
Who's always asked about that auto:
"Does it always auto when it ought to?
Tell us when the spark works best."

Last of all comes Admiral Baker,
Who's renown is quite a joker;
In Bremerton lost a day or so,
Was the Faculty in silent slumber?
Just what do you think? Wonder.
Of our boys I've done my best
To show you all with simple jest,
Our boys are not so dreadful slow.

—M. H., '16.



Amateur Farmers



A Pair



Saturday Mending



A Bunch



"Vat" Isaac!



School Days



One of our Pals



Waiting



He!



Training School B.B.



Roof Garden Flowers



who?



MUSIC

Throughout the year much interest was displayed in the various musical organizations, and under the able direction of Prof. E. Earle Swiney and Mr. Giovanni Ottalano, they have surely been a success.

The Treble Clef consisted of about thirty young ladies, and their deep interest combined with the faithful and efficient work of Director Swiney, made the club a splendid organization of the school.

They made their appearance at various programs, among them the mid-year graduation, and the Cove school programs and the final recital given March 11th, assisted by the stringed orchestra and piano pupils of Mr. Swiney.

The following program was rendered:

PART I.

"Crescent Queen".....	Losey
"Wild Flower".....	Losey
String Orchestra	
"Water Lilies" (Gavotte).....	Linders
Treble Clef	
"Shower of Stars".....	Wachs
Jennie Erickson	
"Mission of the Rose".....	Cowen Lynes
Treble Clef	
"Melodies, Op. 10, No. 1".....	Moskowski
Lela Watkins	
"Night Sinks on the Wave".....	Smart
Treble Clef	
"Waltz in C".....	Ivanovici
"Serenade".....	Bohm
String Orchestra	

PART II.

"A Legend of Bregen".....	Bandall
Treble Clef	

- 1—Prologue.
- 2—Legend.
- 3—Epilogue.

Soloists—Mary McLean, Gilda Holgerson, Amelia Pick-
ing, Bernice Cotton, Muriel Watkins, Theresa Smith.

Glee Club.—Although this organization consists of but twelve members, they are very enthusiastic and faithful in their work. When they made their appearance at the literary program in November they were well received.

Chorus.—This organization consisted of members of both Treble Clef and Glee Club and their work has been chiefly with opera and oratorio.

The Orchestra.—This club was under the direction of Mr. Ottalano and has done most excellent work. A great deal of talent was shown in this organization, which reflected much credit on the school.

THERSA SMITH.



TREBLE CLEF



GLEE CLUB



Training School

This year was marked by an increase in the faculty of the Training School and a decided increase in the efficiency of the various departments. The Training School is indebted to the untiring efforts of Mr. Parmenter, principal of the Training School, and his efficient corps of supervisors.

This increase in the faculty occasioned an increase in the amount of space occupied by the different departments. The first floor is now occupied by the kindergarten and first grade, room being made for the first grade by the removal of the Manual Training to the Science Building. The second, third, fourth and fifth B grades are on the second floor. While the fifth A, sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth grades are on the third floor.

Under the direction of Miss Clara Meisner the kindergarten is making marked progress, and her excellent work is recognized throughout the State. A quarterly has been recently issued by the faculty devoted entirely to the kindergarten. The Mothers' Club in connection with the kindergarten has been very active and has done much in bringing the mothers into hearty co-operation, not only with the kindergarten but with the whole school.

In Miss Hoffman the Training School has one of its most capable supervisors. She has charge of the first and second grades. Under her supervision a new class of little beginners was organized in February and the wonderful advancement made by them proves her to be one of the best supervisors in the State.

One of the most valuable assets of the Training School is the observation departments. These are conducted by the model teachers, Miss Hardy and Miss Tomlinson, who have both become members of the Training School faculty this year.

Miss Quigley is doing much to make her department an ideal one. This is only her first year in the Training School and she has been very successful in accomplishing her aim.

Miss Sabelwitz, who was formerly a model teacher in the first and second grades, now holds the position of supervisor in the fifth and sixth grades. She has been very successful in her work.

The upper grades under the supervision of Miss Smith and Mr. Sparks have shown great advancement. Too much cannot be said in their praise. Mr. Sparks

came to us this year from Idaho. He has had much experience in upper grade work and especially with boys. Through his efforts in arousing interest in athletics, not only the boys but the girls have become more interested in school work than they have ever been before.

At present a race track is being made for the benefit of the Training School boys.

A decided innovation, which was started through the suggestion of Miss Sabelwitz, is that of a department librarian, who makes the needs of her department a careful study, thus treating the desires of the children individually instead of school groups. The value of this has already proven itself by an added interest in the best literature. The Training School this year has added \$200 worth of carefully selected books to both the primary and grammar grade libraries.

A valuable feature has been added through the suggestion of Mr. Parmenter in the form of bulletin boards on which both students and teachers post articles of current interest. In this connection the students' issue of Current Events has been subscribed for by nearly all the pupils in the grammar grades.

ANNE WITTENBERG.

Athletics



With practically the same team as that of 1913 answering the roll call in basketball, and with L. D. Sparks coach, and C. M. Turner manager, the school looked forward from the beginning to one of the most successful basketball seasons.

Although the attempt to arrange a series of games with coast teams failed, Manager Turner was successful in scheduling games with a few teams from neighboring towns and with several teams from the home town.

The Faculty and Student Body gave their loyal support at these games, and turned out in full force, full of that spirit so necessary in encouraging a team to victory.

With Roy Nash as Yell Leader and a good crowd of rooters to support and aid him, a number of new and encouraging team yells were put into use.

The first game of the season was played in the Normal gymnasium, December 6th, with the Maryland Athletic Club. Both teams showed excellent work and the Marylanders are commended on having played clean basketball. The score at the finish of the game was 38 to 19 in the Normal team's favor.

On January 10th an interesting game was played with the Wapato high school. The Wapato boys, owing to lack of experience and less consistent playing, lost the game by a score of 35 to 8.

By the time the third game was to be played the boys had become hardened, partly through practice work given them by Coach Sparks and partly through the two previous games.

This practice and experience aided them in their third game, which was played with the Ellensburg high school and which was something in the nature of a football game. This game was rough but speedy, and the score at the end of the first half was 14 to 8 in favor of the high school. In the second half our boys, seeing the attitude of the high school team, decided it was high time to return the

compliments by showing them what experience, proper coaching, and consistent playing will accomplish. They were successful in making the game a victory, which was heartily applauded by the Faculty and Student Body. The score at the close of the game stood 20 to 17 in our team's favor.

Manager Turner was successful in arranging a game with the Bellingham Normal five, they to play here February 7th and our boys to play a return game at Bellingham February 13th.

The game here with Bellingham began at 8 o'clock sharp with a very large crowd in attendance. The game was interesting from start to finish and both sides received much applause from the side lines. At the close of the first half the score stood 18 to 1 in the Ellensburg Normal team's favor.

Even though it took the Bellingham team the first half to wake from their trance, they succeeded in bringing the score to the close standing of 24 to 22 in the second half, by consistent team work and good basket shooting.

On Thursday noon the boys departed for a return game with Bellingham, to be played in the Bellingham gymnasium Friday, February 13th.

After a voyage filled with thrilling incidents, they arrived home, the losers of this game by a score of 21 to 18.

On February 28th the Faculty and Student Body had the opportunity of watching the Normal team trim the Y. M. C. A. team by the score of 24 to 23. The score at the close of the first half stood 14 to 4 in our team's favor, and although the Y. M. C. A. team tried hard in the second half to change the balance, they failed.

As Brown's squad gave our Normal five such a hard fight in the game played in our gymnasium, they felt sure that the return game of March 6th would be their victory. All during the second half the victory was doubtful, as the score at the close of the first half was 19 to 18 in the Normal's favor. When the whistle blew for the last half the score stood 33 and 33.

It was agreed to play off the tie, the team making the first two points to win the game. Turner, aided by excellent team work, was successful in pitching the required basket, the game thus ending with a score of 35 to 33 in our team's favor.

This record certainly shows the part proper coaching plays in athletics, and we take pride in giving three cheers for the team and coach.

O. E.

Tennis Clubs

At the beginning of the tennis season, two clubs were formed—The Fugay Club and the Spooday Club. At the first meeting of these clubs, Miss Eva Clabaugh was elected president of the Fugay Club, and Mr. Frank Baker, president of the Spooday Club. The courts have been kept busy all the time, except when it is too windy to play, and much interest is shown.



Boys' Basketball Team



Girls' Basketball Team

Athletics for Girls

A girl of strength, of skill, and grace,
With clear, resourceful, honest mind;
Athletics aided her in these,
To gain a perfect life, you'll find.

Athletics are good for Normal girls. The majority will contend that this is true, but it is not enough to favor this statement in words, it also should be proven by deeds.

The athletics which predominate in our Normal are basketball and tennis. Although the majority say they believe in these athletics, the minority only of the girls come out to take part in them. We do not hear of any opposition, but still we do find active interest shown.

Exercise must be taken in order that our minds be clear and active. So why not spend a couple of hours a week in the gymnasium playing basketball? The busiest people of this school are those who generally have the time to do things. Remember:

All work and no play,
Will make a dull maid;
If "E's" you prefer,
Athletics will aid.

It is worth while to spend time in exercise. Girls more than boys need play in athletics, because they are quieter. They have not the chance to acquire strength and maintain it. The large colleges, such as Wellesley, Smith, Bryn Mawr, and Vassar have basketball teams, and place great stress on this exercise. Why shouldn't we at our Normal do the same? Girls who have practiced faithfully for months, to make themselves skillful players, have the valuable reward of having acquired grace and physical beauty. The training gives the player muscular judgment which is almost perfect, resulting from this healthy activity. She has little time to become self-conscious, and thus lose her grace.

It is stated that the most progressive nations are those which devote the most time to athletics and games.

At the end of the season the basketball girls have better figures, a more erect carriage, and greater strength and endurance. They really improve in facial beauty, have a better color, their eyes sparkle from the delights of the game, and they acquired a wide-awake expression. We know that there is a direct relation between mental and physical vigor.

Athletics forward intellectual work. The principal of one of the leading New York State Normal Schools recently remarked, "Young ladies whose school work was not made up to the standard before playing basketball have taken more interest in their studies since taking up the game." Those in Dr. Munson's biology class who were moaning over "M's" should bear the fact in mind, and remember the basketball or tennis field. According to the statement made by physical instructors and coaches, the case is generally found to be true that the brightest girls in the school are those playing the best game on the basketball team.

If we were to look into our own gymnasium and see the joyful girls who are delighted with life and its opportunities, we could readily see that they are receiving dignity, self-respect, grace, and poise which will make them competent women.

Teachers should understand the basic principles of physical instruction or education. A well trained body and well trained mind will bring harmony. A child who has played well will work with a greater zeal.

If one could only realize how much basketball does for a girl, there would not be so much hesitation in beginning to play. It is an excellent exercise for girls and develops them physically, mentally and morally. It increases their health and strength. Awkward girls become skillful players and gain quickness, alacrity, and grace. Dull minds become energetic and resourceful. The quick temper is brought under control. All players learn the lesson of co-operation. A moral principal is gained; and the spirit of self-sacrifice and unselfishness is cultivated. Basketball provides for physical and mental exercise under wise supervision. Any tendency toward over-exertion is carefully stopped. It is only through lack of supervision that basketball is dangerous, as the girl forgets that she is tired, and may not stop at the time fatigue demands.

As a preventative of possible harm an examination of heart and lungs should be made to see if the girl is able to take this vigorous exercise. The instructors watch for evidences of fatigue or over-doing. Those of the same physical strength shall play together. Then while the player is throwing the ball for the basket, making an under hand pass, turning from her guard, guarding, and stopping directly, she will have an opponent who does not exhaust herself during the dash and vigor of playing.

All the different positions which a girl takes during the practice, certainly develop every muscle. If these muscles are thus exercised, every part of the body becomes strong and active. She becomes normally healthy and enthusiastic. Her mind is exercised in watching for faults, or fouls, of others. Seeing her opponents make mistakes, she has a determination not to do the same. This gains for her that which will help her all through life: necessity for clean, honorable, fair play, unselfishness, obedience and loyalty. The player learns that an honest defeat

is worth more than a dishonorable victory. This acceptance of defeat and the ability to praise the opposing team are hard to learn. Basketball brings out the best trait of character in a girl. A more perfect type will surely be the result.

Play is an education and will awaken sympathy, friendship, and courage. Teachers can teach basketball to their schools, and thus create an atmosphere of enthusiasm and good will. A fine school spirit is aroused. The teachers will learn to know the pupils from another standpoint.

The reason of not having time to play basketball or tennis should be thoroughly analyzed. I am sure that girls will see that by taking these athletics, they are raising the standard of health, and consequently their efficiency in becoming good, healthy, competent teachers ready to take a foremost place in the educational world.

N. M.



Junior Girls' Basketball Team



Dramatics

Not only the members of the Players Club but the entire school body join in expressing their appreciation of Miss Donovan's untiring work in advancing the dramatic talent of our school. We, in the future, may look back in memory to the one, who, in 1914, by her zeal and inspiration, awakened in us the appreciation of and desire for dramatic work.

Oratory and Debate

At the beginning of the second semester, through the tireless efforts of Miss Donovan, a class in oratory was organized. The said class was composed of the stray masculine element who have been infesting the school. At the first session each embryo orator seemed convinced of but one fact, which was that he was in a class with Cicero, Webster, Pitt and other immortals. But this fond vision was soon dispelled, for serious defects were found prominently in evidence. Our standing posture was one that no "man" would assume; our gestures were made with the grace and ease and freedom of a hay derrick; our voices were too high, too low, too soft, too harsh; in fact if one point worthy of commendation was brought forth, it was promptly entombed under a mass of incrimination, from which it forever lost all hope of rescue. But by hard work and much patience, Miss Donovan began to show us wherein we were amiss. Plans are under way for an oratorical contest to be held before the close of school. While all may not blossom out as modern Demosthenes, wouldn't it be a shock? But let us draw a curtain over such a scene.

A challenge to debate given by the Badger Debating Club of the University of Washington, led to the acceptance of the challenge and the organization of the Normal Debating Club. Officers elected were: Watkins, president; Barton, vice president; Poynes, secretary and treasurer. The question selected for the debate

was: Resolved, that all unskilled labor from Southern and Eastern Europe should be excluded.

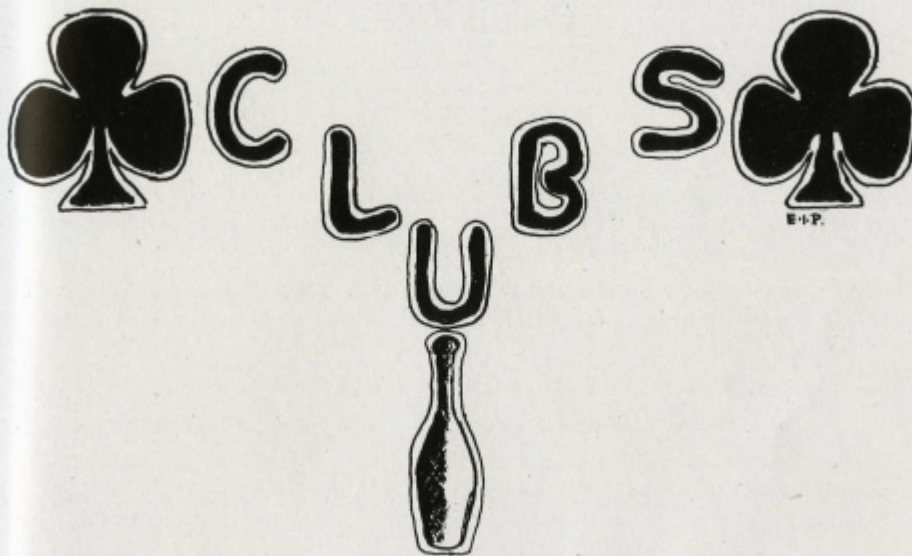
Under some efficient coaching, the teams buckled down to two months of good hard work and the debates were held in Ellensburg and Seattle, April 14th. Barton and Dixon took the affirmative in Ellensburg, against Kastner and Herzog of the University. Watkins and Poynes took the negative in Seattle against Anderson and Meimis. The Normal lost in both places, but far from having a discouraging effect, it has increased the interest in debating and has given it a prominent place in school activity. It is to be hoped that it will be given the recognition that is due to such activity, and not only locally, but among the three Normals. Debating is certainly worthy of encouragement in the school life. Why not a Normal triangular?

Too much credit cannot be given the members of the faculty who were generous in giving their time toward helping the teams. Reference is made in this regard to Dr. Harris, Miss Donovan and Professors Morgan and Sparks.

Let the good work continue in future years.

FRED POYNES.





Camera Club

The Camera Club was organized about the first of November, 1913. At present there are about thirty members, faculty members as well as students being included in the list. The Constitution, which consists of one line, is kept safely in Mr. Mehner's head and may be referred to when occasion demands.

On December 3rd, Marvin Roarck gave the club instructions on the way of using the kodak, and answered many questions that were propounded by the amateurs.

One morning in assembly Mr. Mehner came forward with this announcement, "Spring is here, the Robin has arrived. The bear has come forth from his hibernation and even the camera club is waking up." He then proceeded to invite the faculty and students to a picnic to be given by the club. Time, March 14, 1914. Place, near the upper bridge. Girls? Did you ever see a Normal event where they were not in evidence? However, there were several men in this crowd. In fact, about forty, all told, met in front of the Normal building as planned. Besides people there were tin cups, lard pails (empty), interesting looking sacks and boxes, and cameras in evidence. One pie, too, deserves honorable mention, though it was too popular to last long.

The day was cloudy and threatening, not an ideal day at all for a Camera Club expedition, but nobody seemed to mind that in the least. Pictures were taken, anyway, in spite of the gloominess of the day; and many turned out to be good ones. Early in the afternoon the weather showed decided symptoms of carrying out its threats so the picnic party returned to town.

On the afternoon of April 16th, Mr. Mehner arranged to have a dark room ready so that the development of films could be illustrated. A number of would-be photographers assembled in this room and Mr. Mehner carefully and minutely explained the process from A to Z; further instructions were given as to the best method of printing pictures.

K. S.

County Clubs

A number of county clubs have been formed in our Normal school by the students from the different counties. Some of these clubs were founded long ago; this year, however, marks the beginning of the Chehalis County Club. The Cosmopolitan Club was also organized for all students not belonging to a county club. These clubs have helped their members to become acquainted and they have also been the source of some very enjoyable parties.

The Pierce County Club or Multahoma Club as it is called, gave a fudge party in the domestic science room and after the fudge was made they danced in the gymnasium.

The Yakima County Club gave a taffy pull after a basketball game.

The King County Club gave a spread in the Dormitory for its members.

The Chehalis County Club gave a dinner in the early part of the year. The guest of honor being Professor Morgan, who had formerly taught in Chehalis county.

G. S.

THE EDITOR

The editor sits in her uneasy chair,
Tearing her blond disheveled hair;
With a thunderous brow and a tragical look,
Trying to figure out things for the "Book."
"Lots of nice girls that can dance well," says she;
Lots that can flirt, but that doesn't help me,
Some that can cook, but the worrisome plight
That I am in, is, that no one can write.
Lots that are witty and chatty and terse,
But there isn't a girl that can really write verse;
Lots that can spout mathematics and law;
But there isn't a girl that can really draw."
So with wrinkled brow and disheveled hair,
The editor sits in her uneasy chair.



The faculty set the social ball rolling early in the year by entertaining the students and new members of their corps at their annual reception, September 5th. The library was artistically decorated in ferns and flowers and formed a pretty setting for the receiving line, which was composed of the members of the faculty. The object of this reception was to get acquainted and its purpose was nobly fulfilled. Punch and wafers were served during the evening.

One of the most pleasant social affairs of the season was the "At Home" given by Mrs. Arthur and the young ladies of Mahan Hall, on October 17th.

The hall and parlor were beautifully decorated with autumn foliage, ferns and flowers, while the dining room had a more school like atmosphere, made by the presence of innumerable bright pennants.

The reception began at eight o'clock with Mrs. Arthur and Miss Alma Wilson, the house president, in the receiving line. The guests were welcomed by several of the girls and shown to the cloak rooms and from there were conducted to the parlor.

Punch was served in one of the rooms on the lower floor and brick ice-cream, cake and coffee were served in the dining room.

An orchestra was stationed behind a screen of ferns and furnished delightful music throughout the evening. After all the guests had been served, an informal dance was held and young and old alike partook of this amusement until twelve o'clock.



The Seniors may well be proud, for the Colonial Ball was a huge success. A reception was held in the library from eight till eight-thirty and then the guests were escorted to the gymnasium, which had been transformed into a salon of the olden days. The walls were hid behind screens of evergreens and at each end of the room was draped an American flag. Red, white and blue streamers formed a canopy in the center and made a pleasing setting for the minuet, which was danced by the following twelve couples in colonial costume: Blanche Abercrombie, Selma Nelson, Yuma Polhamus, Eudocia Bair, Mabel Schaefer, Ruth Irving, Dora Tewes, Mabel Hough, Ada Snyder, Olive Jackson, Edna Johnson and Mildred Hulbert; Messrs. Swiney, Kookken, Baker, Turner, Poynes, Barton, Nash, Sparks, Eidel, Fowler, Shelton and Chample.

After the minuet had been repeated by very forcible audible request, the grand march began, led by Mr. Wilson and the class president, Miss Mabel Hough. Unique programs were distributed during the grand march and the ball was then in full swing.

Punch was served from an old fashioned well, which added greatly to the artistic colonial arrangement of the gym.

The music was furnished by Hoffman's orchestra secluded in one corner behind a bower formed by white pillars and greens, and played the following appropriate program:

- | | | |
|---------------------|--------------------------------------|--|
| | Minuet | |
| 1. Grand March | School Song | |
| 2. Two-Step..... | "The Faculty" | |
| | Apple Blossom Time in Normandy | |
| 3. Waltz..... | "The Seniors" | |
| | Florine | |
| 4. Two-Step..... | "Juniors" | |
| | Sailing Down the Chesapeake Bay | |
| 5. Waltz..... | "Sophomores" | |
| | Dream of Heaven | |
| 6. Two-Step..... | "Freshmen" | |
| | What D'y Mean, You've Lost Your Dog? | |
| 7. Three-Step..... | "Crescents" | |
| | Love's Old Sweet Song | |
| 8. Two-Step..... | "Eclectics" | |
| | I'm Going Back to Caroline | |
| 9. Waltz..... | "Outlook" | |
| | Take Me Back to the Garden of Love | |
| 10. Two-Step..... | "Girls' Basketball" | |
| | International Rag | |
| 11. Waltz..... | "Boys' Basketball" | |
| | My Hero | |
| 12. Two-Step..... | "Dormitory" | |
| | Too Much Mustard | |
| 13. Three-Step..... | "Club House" | |
| 14. Waltz..... | "Mid-Years" | |
| | I'd Love to Live in Loveland | |
| 15. Two-Step..... | "Alumni" | |
| | Love Me While the Loving's Good | |
| 16. Waltz..... | "The Normal" | |
| | Aloha | |
| 1. Extra..... | | |
| 2. Extra..... | | |



Halloween Party

Take wing, O, ye spirits for magic athirst, To the tryst of the witches, October thirty-first; So grant us your presence and find out your fate, Enchantments begin at the chiming of eight.

Can you imagine it—owls, cats witches, ghosts, pumpkins, "yama yama's" and people all together. Such was the extreme case at this eventful time, and throngs flocked to the W. S. N. S., either out of curiosity or for some better reason.

Ghosts greeted them at the front door, and they were then sent on their way through—well, it resembled the under-world—darkness all around—step carefully—a skeleton appears—the road is blocked—weird noises—which way do you turn—follow the one in front—in the distance a vague light is seen—at last the gym is reached—a glare of pumpkins and cornstalks and shaded lights—you wonder where you are.

Then paraded a curious looking bunch of ghosts singing something about the "Juniors," followed by the five "yama yama" girls, making merry in their orange and black suits.

Mr. Sparks made a pathetic speech about some of the dead spirits, as of athletics, and decided that this was a fitting time to dig up the school spirit which had been buried for some time. All retired to the campus and with shovels and proper ceremony the corpse was unearthed. Two ghosts assisted it to rise and helped it as far as the school, where it regained life and strength and went in alone to live and be forever present at all future school functions.

HALLOWEEN



Students' Day

It has been a custom in our school for the past 12 or 15 years to turn the last day of the first semester over to the management of the students, and designate it "Students' Day." There was a little change this year. The regular work of the school was continued until noon, and the last half day given to the students to use as they saw fit. They saw fit to have an assembly faculty. Accordingly they began strolling in and taking their places on the platform about 2 o'clock. They did not appear in a body, but they kept coming until all were there except two. Apparently an insinuation that all the faculty do not attend assembly.

The representation was as follows: Principal (Prof. Wilson), Frank Gwin; Dept. of Math. (Mr. Morgan), William Tierney; Dept. of Biology (Dr. Munson), Chas. Champie; Dept. of English (Dr. Harris), June Deming; Dept. of Chem. (Mr. Mehner), Otto Eidal; Dept. of Man. Tr. (Mr. Whitney), Chester Turner; Dept. of Music (Mr. Swiney), Chas. Barton; Supt. Training School (Mr. Klemme), Marvln Shelton; Prin. Training School (Mr. Parmenter), Lewis Williams; Agriculture (Mr. Kooken), Frank Baker; Vice Prin. Training School (Mr. Sparks), Wm. Fowler; Expression (Miss Donovan), Mabel Schaefer; Art (Miss Stellar), Lena Grass; Methods in Music (Miss Ensle), Jennie Rose; Supervisor (Miss Hoffman), Katherine Stewart; Psychology (Miss Grupe), Delia Bergstrom; Asst. in English (Miss Wilson), Juanita Dixon; Domestic Science (Miss Bedell), Edith Wilden; Supervisor (Miss Sabelwitz), Edna Johnson; Kindergarten (Miss Melsner), Hilda Brunn; Supervisor (Miss Quigley), Emma Buege; Model Teacher (Miss Hardy), Addie Gardner; Model Teacher (Miss Tomlinson), Edith Peck; Supervisor (Miss Frances Smith), Amelia Picking; Librarian (Miss Rankin), Mary McLain; Asst. Librarian (Mrs. Roegner), Minnie Gordon; Registrar (Miss Maxwell), Susie Slussar; Secy. to Principal (Miss Hedger), Pearl Dixon; Matron of Dormitory (Mrs. Arthur), Anna Wittenberg; Pianist (Miss Helen Smith), Mrs. Claude Watkins.

Some of the students were at a disadvantage as they had never heard the particular member they were impersonating speak from the platform. Many of the students were dressed to look like the one they represented, and right well they succeeded.

The Principal apologized for forgetting to attend his class, had some difficulty in making his announcements and dodged very naturally when called upon to make a speech that had not been prepared. The head of the Department of Mathematics seemed inclined to lounge and gaze at the ceiling. He wore an unusually large Crescent pin, but was lacking in mathematical precision of attitude.

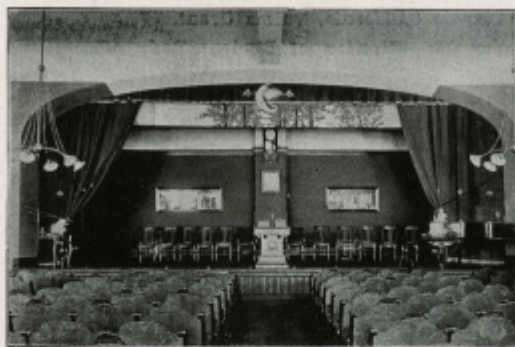
The head of the Department of Biology was easily amused, exhibiting his amusement with a vigorous, jellyfish-like movement. The Superintendent of the Training School was full of optimism, even while falling from the fortieth floor of a skyscraper. The Musical Director was extremely earnest in his exhortations, and in order to give his class an example of really good singing he called upon the faculty to sing one number, which could be appreciated only by being heard. He thought that his knowledge of music added to his grace and elegance of move-

ment in dancing. Upon this question, however, the head of the Department of Agriculture took issue. He disclaimed any precise knowledge of music, but seemed to think that he surpassed in dancing, as evidenced by the opinion of some of the young ladies of the dormitory. The Principal of the Training School was inclined to encourage or criticise the performers by handing out different colored slips of paper at sundry times. He was also anxious to have all speak distinctly and hold their books properly. The Vice Principal of the Training School was inclined to be nervous, but evidently the word "fail" is not found in his vocabulary, as he finished before he quit. The head of the Chemistry Department seemed more concerned about the camera club than chemistry as a foundation for cooking. The head of the English Department commended the work of the Y. W. C. A., and was very precise in her pronunciation, and announced postum as a substitute for coffee in the future meetings of the Browning class. The head of the Department of Expression advised all to keep the head well up, the chest in front, to stand on the balls of the feet, and to avoid sloppy positions and carriage. The Matron of the Dormitory gravely announced that the young ladies would be allowed to attend the next dance as they would be chaperoned by the Principal, and other members of the faculty would be on hand to introduce them. The head of the Department of Psychology was interested in white rats, especially in figuring out a ratio between the length of the tail and the amount of brains of Brown County rats. The head of the Domestic Science and Art Department asked that all interested call at her office for a certain cook book which she considered valuable, especially for the young ladies wearing diamond rings. Miss Rose, as Miss Ensle, gave a most interesting talk about Beethoven, in the course of which she brought to light many interesting and hitherto unknown facts concerning the great composer. The Kindergartner requested her classes to familiarize themselves with the work of Froebel and the Montessori methods before the next meeting. She also gave some wholesome advice about black stockings. The Art teacher suggested that the Juniors draw a railroad track in such a way as to bring out the perspective in bold relief, while the Seniors study the picture of Whistler's Mother, noticing the light and dark spots, and drinking deeply of the rhythm. The Assistant Librarian announced that three human bodies had disappeared from one of the shelves and that she was anxious for them to return. Some of the witty sayings of the pseudo faculty were lost by the reporter, but all seemed to be interesting to members of the student body, the faculty and visitors.

There was one innovation. Several members of the faculty took the places of students in the assembly and made class announcements, and exhorted a little on deficiencies, thus in a measure retaliating.

Every feature was carried out in good spirit, and cheerfully accepted as intended. This annual occurrence seems to increase the good spirit of the school, by bringing faculty and students into closer relationship.





Monday Assemblies

The Associated Student Body of this Normal School have the fourth period on Monday morning of each week wholly in their charge. Officers are elected the first of every month and all necessary business of the association is transacted, outside of that done by their executive board, and very interesting as well as instructive programs are given. It is the duty of the Seniors, especially, to take an active part, and during the past year the following numbers have been given:

Monday, September 8.—Opening talk by Professor Morgan.

Monday, September 15.—Book Review of "Every Woman," Sophia Fowler.

Monday, September 22.—Discussion on Carborundum, Neta Williamson.

Monday, September 29.—Discussion Robert Bridges, Poet Laureate, Winifred Ball.

Monday, October 6.—Book Review of The Southerner, Etta Blagg.

Monday, October 13.—Debate, Resolved, That the Student Body Should Publish the Year Book. Affirmative—Will Fowler, Margaret Kaynor; Negative—Lewis Williams, Amelia Picking.

Monday, October 20.—Reading by Grace Auld. Discussion—Minnie Gordon, Froebel and the Kindergarten. Discussion, Carrie Hammond.

Monday, October 27.—Reading by Mary Ganders. Discussion—The Asylum at Steilacoom, Eudocia Bair.

Monday, November 3.—Discussion, The Montessori Method, Mary Stanyar. Discussion, Barbara Holland.

Monday, November 17.—Discussion, Helen Keller, by Edith Young. Reading, Gretchen Shafer. Book Review, Elta Mayer.

Monday, November 24.—Debate, Resolved, That the Southern Provinces of China were justified in attempting to depose Yuan Shi Kai, present President of China. Affirmative—Ella Berg, Emma Beuge. Negative—Mrs. Hinkle, Katherine Stewart.

Monday, December 1.—Discussion, Jane Addams of Hull House, Ruth Eckert. Discussion, New Zealand, Rosanna Lyon.

Monday, December 8.—Talk by Mr. Tomenson on Agricultural movement.

Monday, December 15.—Talk by Miss Fox, Y. W. C. A. Secretary. Discussion by Edith Wilden, Camp Fire Girls.

Monday, January 12.—Reading, *The Winged Victory*, June Deming. Discussion, *The Mission Play in California*, Valma Grant.

Monday, January 19.—Election of Student Body officers and representatives for Students' Day.

Monday, February 2.—Reading, Nellie Rentschler. Discussion on Luther Burbank, Bernice Cotton.

Monday, February 9.—Discussion, *Popular Education*, Blanche Abercrombie. Discussion, *Government Railroads in Alaska*, Elma Wilson. Discussion, *Co-Education*, Yuma Polhamus.

Monday, February 16.—Discussion, *Fresh Air Schools*, Loretta Hinckley. Discussion, *Conditions in Mexico*, Esther Dahlstrom.

Monday, February 23.—Song, by Treble Clef, *Washington's Farewell Address*, Charlotte Cropsey. Talk on *Washington's Greatness*, Rev. Sharp.

Monday, March 2.—Reading, Miss Averill. Reading, Hilda Brunn.

Monday, March 9.—Discussion, *Ethics in Athletics*, Addie Gardner. Discussion, *President Wilson's Foreign Policy*, Frank Baker.

Monday, March 16.—Discussion, *A Trip to Alaska*, Anne Wittenberg. Discussion, *Bill Boards*, Ellen Manson.

Monday, March 23.—Possibilities for Teachers in Hawaiian Islands, Martha Burbank. Talk, by Mr. Murphy, *Missionary from Japan*.

Monday, March 30.—*The Value of a Smile*, Dora Tewes. *Playgrounds*, Mable Hough.

Monday, April 6.—Oration of Wm. Pitt, Chester Turner. Reading, Olive Jenkins.

Monday, April 20.—"Americanisms," view from a British standpoint, Alice Anderson. Discussion, *A Trip to a Canadian Silver Mine*, Katherine Cropsey.

Monday, April 27.—Piano Solo, by Ruby Emerson. Discussion, *The Value of Play*, Elizabeth Dixon. Piano Solo, by Selma Nelson. Discussion, *Madame Montessori*, Blanche Rodman.

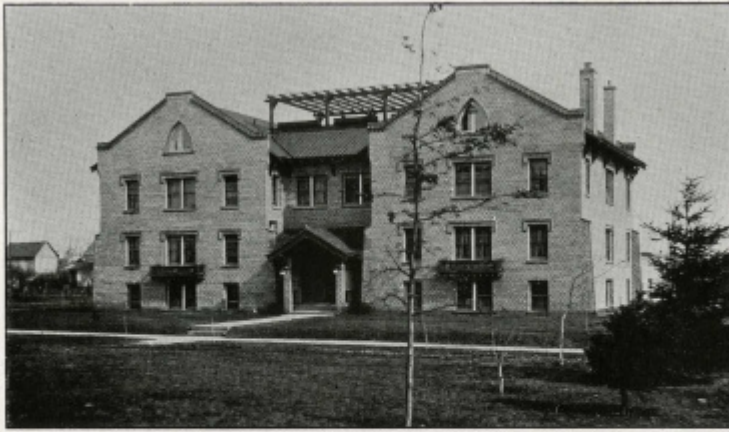
Monday, May 4.—Piano Solo, Mrs. C. Watkins. Discussion, *Walt Whitman*, Ada Snyder.

Monday, May 11.—Discussion, *Spring in Different Lands*, Edna Peairs. Discussion, *The Value of Outdoor Play*, Regna Klæboe.

Monday, May 18.—Discussion, *Spirit of the Times*, Edna A. Johnson. Discussion, *Ruth Irving*.

Monday, May 25.—Discussion, *The Chautauqua and its Value*, Olive Fry. Discussion, *Elmer Dixon*.





Dormitory

GIRL	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	WANTS.
Mary Stanyar	"Yes, dear heart, go on."	A tall man.
Edna Hagans	"I have to write a forensic."	Time.
Edna Peairs	"It's half past six, Dutch."	Someone else to help the Juniors with their art.
Della Bergtsrom	"Shs"	Some more boy's pictures to put on the dresser.
Blanche Abercrombie	"Aggie, come home."	A degree.
Loretta Hinckley	"Oh, you flak so?"	Sympathy.
Ella Berg	"Now, let me count my money."	Something to wear.
Iverna Ranier	"Oh, honey, dear!"	To go canoeing.
Edna Johnson Jr.	"Case!"	Some love.
Lena Grass	"Case, have you promised that bath tub?"	A pair of hole proof sox.
Beth Young	"Isn't this room a fright?"	To sweep the room.
Edith Young	"I have so much to do."	A spare minute.
Loretta Lafferty	"Oh, the big fish!"	A 60-W. Mazda globe.
Vivian Jones	"Oh, I won't do it."	To keep the room in order.
Nettie Moe	"Are you a Crescent?"	Answers to her questions.
Bessie Weythman	"I should worry."	A house (Hous).
Addie Gardner	"So to speak."	To become a good school marm.
Alta Ewart	"Good night, girls."	"Bob."
Esther Dahstrom	"Just think how much we have to be thankful for!"	A home in the country.
Ada Snyder	"I just love the mountains!"	Are all supplied.
Winifred Ball	"I think that's the cutest thing in seventeen counties."	Information.
Grace Sherman	"El-la!"	You to keep out of her dreams.
Rita Cornett	"Frats."	Nothing but college men.
Neva Lowry	"Oh, I guess not —."	An Otto-mobile.
Mary Bennett	"What's the lesson?"	A house and lot.
Alice Anderson	"Yuma, are you going to class?"	All E's.
Kate Bowie	"Don't do anything I wouldn't do."	A ticket for Roslyn.
Yuma Polhamus	"Hallie, get out of that bath tub!"	A Johnny Jump-Up.
Laura Magill	"Oh, that Rogers woman."	A package.
Hallie Rogers	"If you don't do it, I won't like you."	Something for excitement.
Reta Shattuck	"Good night!"	Some place to shed my tears other than the telephone transmitter.
Susie Slusser	"I was so mad!"	A motorcycle ride.
Helen Herr	"Yes, Mrs. Arthur" (telephone)	An automobile.
Gilda Holgerson	"Ye Gods!"	Sympathy as much as any one else.
Norma Littroy	"Well what cheo know?"	To look mature.
Elma Wilson	"Let me sleep a little longer."	A good fitter-er.
Eva Clabaugh	"I've got something to tell you."	A remedy for Herzog.
Martha Burbank	"Oh, you prune!"	Someone to play tennis with me.
Agnes Smith	"Marty, do you mind?"	Something for the second grade room.
Rosanna Lyon	"Believe me, baby."	Mildred C.
Helen Hunter	"Hasn't he the prettiest eyes "	A permanent case.

Ellen Manson	"You make me sick."	Dearest,
Bernice Cotton	"Say, woman!"	A diamond ring.
Mabel Schafer	"For pit-ty sake."	Something to eat.
Gretchen Schafer	"As you might say."	To be loved.
Anne Wittenberg	"Docia, do you love me?"	To reduce.
Pearl Dixon	"Never do any more good."	Dutch.
Eudocia Bair	"My word!"	To go home.
Hazel Bacchus	"I'll get peeved at you."	My Arthur.
Ruth Irving	"Don't you know you are in room 7?"	Frat pin.
Edna A. Johnson Sr.	"Yes; how?"	A man!
Regan Klachoe	"Little or no difference to me, I'm sure."	A curtain for the transom.
Dora Tewes	"I'll be jiggered."	A secretary to keep her dates straight.
Selma Nelson	"Wait a week."	A cozy little bungalow.

The Valentine Party

On the Fourteenth of February Just bear in mind, Occurred a party, For Saint Valentine.	At the proper time A warm heart was laid At the very foot of each Blushing maid.
But truth to tell I really suppose, No homage to Val. In our mind arose.	Did she except? Oh, I don't know — Cupid sometimes is Provokingly slow.
On Friday eve After all had dined, A house meeting called The date to mind.	But he's a wise little elf And makes no mistakes, So let's leave it to him — This give and take.
Uncle Sam would go Too slow, and so — But they could phone As they did, you know.	Feet flew fast And hours did, too; The time came quickly To say adieu.
To all the friends Upon their list Not a single gentleman Being missed.	Every one wished With all his heart The time hadn't come When they must part.
Saturday, indeed, was A busy day But fate was kind And all went their way.	But since it had There was naught to do Except to take leave Two by two.
The Dormitory was made All shining and trim, And at half past eight Guests were ushered in.	And patiently wait For the Dormitory dance A year from That date.
Two long lines, Across the dining room led, Of paper hearts — The color was red.	

On February 27th our Alaska girl gave a birthday spread to her friends. The following invitations were set out which caused a great deal of pleasant anticipation and literary effort, as the girls responded in verse:

Ann Wittenberg's the name,
The girl of Alaska fame,
So come to room five,
Which by the sound is always alive,
February 27th, for eats,
As its Anne's twentieth heat.

When the guests arrived they were pleasantly surprised in seeing Anne's room transformed into a dining room, beautifully decorated in red and white, the color scheme being carried out with both crepe streamers and flowers. The eats were excellent and every one voted the spread the best that had been given.

Mrs. Arthur delightfully entertained the girls at a spread in the dining room, in honor of the mid-year graduates, on Thursday evening, January 22nd. After the much-enjoyed refreshments, the honor guests gave informal speeches and every one acknowledged this to the most memorable spread of the year.

A Diamond Spread

'Twas after the christmas vacation
Each demure little Miss at her station
With head bent on an education
Returned every one to the Dorm.
But to suddenly give up all pleasure
Would have filled every cup scripture measure
So while putting in ribbons and "waisties,"
Also were tucked in some "tasties,"
By Esther and Ada.
On a Friday night in cap and gown
The word was passed the whole way 'round,
A spread in No. 11 would be.
Invited—yes; just twenty-three.
Why that should be no one could tell
Until the light on carbon fell;
And then the story told itself—
For while taking pickles from the shelf,
They saw a diamond worn by Ada.

Directions of How to Become a Dorm Girl

- 1.—Avoid legal Dormitory entrances.
- 2.—Use the fire escapes.
- 3.—Do your visiting and have a good time during study hours.
- 4.—Eliminate good grammar.
- 5.—Flood the laundry by leaving your clothes in the tub all night.
- 6.—Arise at 5:30, slam doors, climb down fire escapes, and rush for tennis courts.
- 7.—Take frequent all-day hikes and always start before breakfast.
- 8.—Don't buy new clothes; what you haven't got, borrow.
- 9.—Meet the mail man half way down the street.
- 10.—Play the piano before breakfast, and while the mail is being given out.
- 11.—Carry butter away from the tables, but hide your butter chips before inspection day.

Every Day Queries

- 1.—Who's wearing my black hat?
- 2.—Anybody seen my red tie?
- 3.—Are you going to wear your middy today?
- 4.—Haven't you a pair of baby dolls? Borrow them.
- 5.—Where's the zink oxide? Anybody got any Mentholatum?
- 6.—Who's got a white stocking cap I can wear?
- 7.—Will some one loan me a kid curler?
- 8.—Have you promised your ironing board?
- 9.—(To Mail Man): Any packages for me today?

Heard after 9:30 During Vacation

(April 9th)

Door bell.

Scrambling of many feet as curious girls rush into halls to see who the culprit might be.

Mrs. Arthur—"Now, who's coming in late Is this the reception line?" (To rubber-neck girls).

Girls—"That's Hunter and Ted Johnson."

Mrs. Arthur—"Did they have permission to stay out? Some people just take things for granted, it seems." (To Hunter and Ted): "I'd just stay out there, if I were you."

(April 10th)

Anne Wittenberg—(Rushes in front door shouting): "Mrs. Arthur; How late may we stay out tonight?"

Mrs. Arthur—"Until 10 o'clock."

Anne—"Well, it's only 9:35 now; shall I go out again?" Without waiting for a reply, Anne bolted out of the door, seized the surprised man in question by the arm and waltzed him around the block for another "good-night."

(April 11th)

Door bell, 10:15 o'clock.

Mrs. Arthur—"Who do you suppose that is?"

Some voice from hall—"Elta Mayer."

Another voice—"Helen Heer."

Third voice—"Why, it's Mary I. Stanyer."

Mrs. Arthur (Very much disgusted)—"Well, I'll Mary-I-Stanyer you, if you don't get to your room."

At St. Patrick's Spread

WHAT.—A St. Patrick's spread in room seven in honor of, Rose and Ray; for the first floor bunch, by Hazel and Ruth.

WHY.—To celebrate the sixteenth anniversary of our St. Patrick's daughter.

HOW.—Chiefly eats; incidentally, songs o' cheer and general jollification. Schedule below:

Eats.	Songs
Shrimp Salad	"Little tat le tale."
Sandwiches	"Sail on Silvery Moon."
Hot Chocolate	"When mother hung the ice out to dry."
Ice Cream	"It ain't goin' to rain no more."
Cake	"I been workin' on the railroad."
Candy	

WHAT WE LIVE FOR



Club House

The new Club House was opened September 2, 1913. Fifteen girls occupied rooms and about the same number started taking their meals here. Miss Meisner was our house mother. Miss Mabel Hough was chosen our first house president. At the expiration of her term, Miss Bessie Youngs was chosen.

During the year Miss Meisner was called east because of the death of her father. Her home is in Davenport, Iowa, and we were without her for about four weeks. Miss Hardy stayed with us during her absence.

Miss Bessie Youngs, Senior, was called home during the latter part of our school year because of the death of her father. We surely miss our house president, Bessie.

First thing heard on the Club program was the gentle chimes of the study bell and it has never been behind time since.

Our first cook was Mrs. Arnold of Ellensburg. We must not fail to mention her because she ministered to all of us. About the next thing that happened on our program was the arrival of our little Jap. The little poem following will convey our feelings:

Alas for the Club when that Jap arrived—
There was cinnamon in the apple sauce,
And cinnamon in the pie;
Flies in the gravy and gnats in the soup,
Hairs in the spuds—all from this expert cook.

At last came "Ma" to our rescue. Now, you will wonder who "Ma" was. Well, she was Mother Hofflinger. Every one loved her, and when she was compelled to leave us because of sickness, there was a sad "bunch" of Club House girls.

Darrel, the fourteen-year-old mischief-maker of the house, was "Ma's" son. If you want to know what a good time with Darrel was, ask Kathleen C.

About this time our open house came off (poor thing) and a grand and glorious affair it was. "Who said we didn't have enough pink sherbert?" That person I see, failed to call a week later or he should have seen us still feasting.

A grand trip to the largest canyon was taken by Misses McClain, Picking, DeKray, Youngs, Auld and Pierce. A runaway was the cause of the gray hairs in the above named heads. All arrived home in safety, however, after a grand day of exploring in the canyon.

Cottages

Cottage No. 1.—Time: 6:30 to 7:30. Place: Nellie's room. Free singing lessons daily.

The members of the Lafolot Cottage served a very pretty valentine luncheon on the evening of February 14th. The rooms were decorated with red hearts and red and white streamers. The center piece of the well-laden table was red and white carnations. Place cards (Cupid and his arrow), were placed for the following: Mrs. Delany of Thorp, Lena Palin, Lottie Rubicon, Alta Wiggins, Helen Jenks, Jennie Rose, Ingie Anderson and Florence Chipman. After luncheon the game of "pit" was indulged in 'till the wee sma' hours of the mornin'.

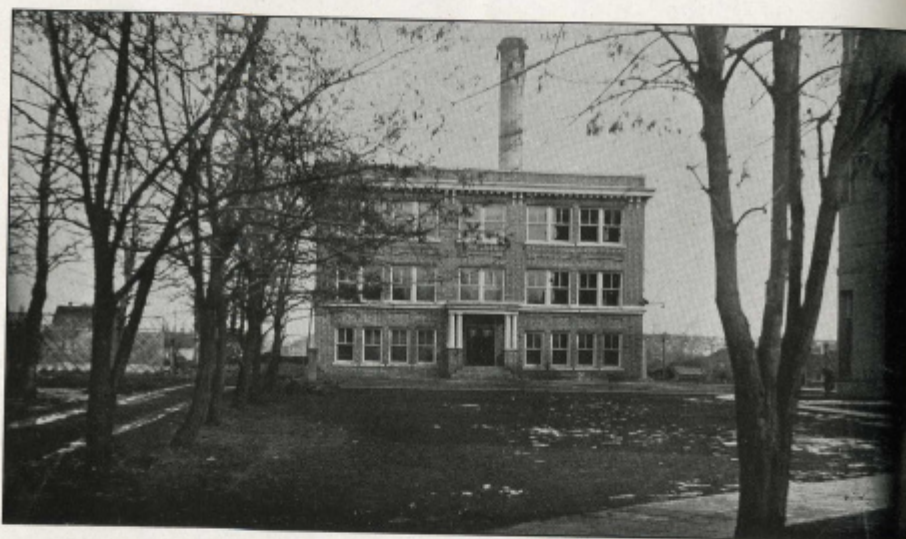
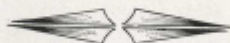
Miss Alta Wiggins, a much loved member of Lafolot, seriously injured her knee and was obliged to return home for the remainder of the school year. This was quite a shock to her friends who greatly missed her.

On Easter mornin a delightful Easter breakfast was served the girls of Lafolet by Miss Helen Jenks in honor of Miss Vivian Purkey, of Tacoma, who was visiting Miss Lena Palin. The breakfast consisted of scrambled eggs, boiled eggs, poached eggs on toast, fried eggs and eggs, hot chocolate, doughnuts and cake.

Burr-r-r-r. Alarm clock, 5:30 a. m.

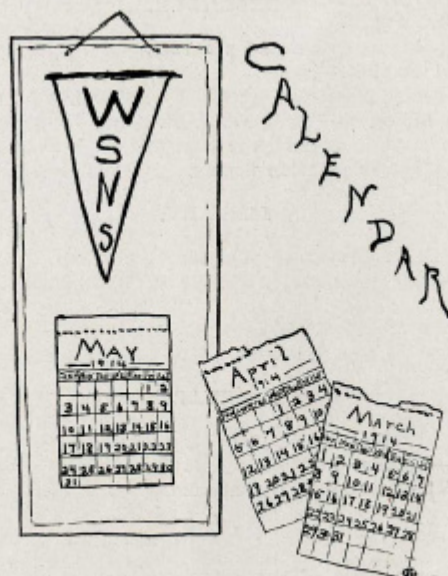
Thump, thump, thump. Six girls, a camera, two quarts of salad, pails, bags, etc. Direction: due west. Mountain stream. Bare feet. Cold girls. Upper bridge. Bon fire. Weiners. Sticks. Toast Woods. Road. Railroad tracks. Hand car. Thorp. Depot. Town. Contry road. Big dog. Farm house. People away. No key. Pantry window. Tired girls. Kitchen range. Fire. Coffee. Scrambled eggs. Parlor. Piano. Singing. Reading. Resting. Return. Train. 9 p. m. Tired, but happy girls.

F. C.



Science Hall

The little old red heating plant occupied one corner of the campus for many a year. One day it was suddenly disturbed by the hustling and bustling of workmen. Around it was a mass of bricks, lime and lumber out of which, with the skill of the workmen, grew a fine new building. It became our science hall and it not only makes possible better equipment for the school but adds to the beauty of the surroundings.



SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday, 2.—Registration.
 Wednesday, 3.—Classification, General Assembly.
 Thursday, 4.—Class work begins.
 Friday, 5.—Faculty reception to Students.
 Thursday, 11.—Senior coming out.
 Friday, 19.—Receptions to Students by Churches.
 Saturday, 20.—Junior party in gym.
 Friday 26.—Party by Literary Societies.

OCTOBER.

Tuesday, 7.—Talk by Mr. Holden of Michigan Agricultural College.
 Wednesday, 8.—Recital by Miss Evelyn Thomas.
 Friday, 10.—Eclectic Public program play, The Minister's Wife.
 Tuesday, 14.—Lecture, illustrated with slides, Miss Beals of Anti-tuber Ass'n.
 Friday, 17.—Dormitory Reception.
 Friday, 24.—Crescent Public program, play, The Flying Wedge.
 Saturday, 25.—First Lyceum course number, Ralph Parlette, humorist.
 Friday, 30.—Junior Hallowe'en Party.

NOVEMBER.

Friday, 7.—Eclectic Public program, "An Evening With Burns."
 Thursday, 13.—Camera Club re-organized.
 Friday, 14.—Election of Staff for Outlook and Kooltuo. Talk by Miss Matthews, Y. W. C. A. Sec. from Tokio. Reception in Library.
 Friday, 21.—Lyceum Number, Montraville Wood, scientist. Demonstration of Ultra-violet Ray and gyroscope.
 Tuesday, 25.—Crescent Thanksgiving program.
 Wednesday, 26.—Thanksgiving recess began at noon.
 Thursday, 27.—Dormitory Dance.

DECEMBER.

- Wednesday, 3.—Art reception and program.
Friday, 5.—Art Exhibit.
Friday, 12.—Lyceum Number. Recital by Bohumir Kryl and daughters.
Saturday, 13.—Basketball game, W. S. N. S. vs. Maryland Club. W. S. N. S. won 38 to 19. Reception in Library for Miss Fox, Y. W. C. A. Sec.
Friday, 19.—Christmas vacation begins.

JANUARY.

- Monday, 5.—End of Christmas vacation.
Saturday, 10.—Basketball game, Wapato vs. W. S. N. S. The W. S. N. S. won 35 to 8.
Saturday, 17.—Dance for Mid-Years at Dormitory.
Friday, 23.—End of first semester. Mid-Year Graduation Exercises.

FEBRUARY.

- Saturday, 7.—Basketball game, B. S. N. S. vs. E. S. N. S. Won 24 to 22.
Thursday, 19.—Lyceum number, Montaville Flowers Hamlet.
Friday, 20.—Colonial Ball in Gymnasium.

MARCH.

- Wednesday, 11.—Treble Clef Concert.
Friday, 13.—Basketball game, Y. M. C. A. vs. W. S. N. S. Won 24 to 23.
Tuesday, 17.—Lyceum number, Thomas E. Green, Lecture.
Thursday, 26.—Talks on birds, illustrated with slides, Mr. Kooken.

APRIL.

- Thursday, 2.—Talk by Mr. Robinson, Supt. Toppenish Schools.
Wednesday, 8.—Easter vacation begins.
Thursday, 9.—Lyceum number, Weather Wax Brothers.
Tuesday, 14.—School Again.
Tuesday, 14.—Debate between University and Normal Boys.
Wednesday, 15.—Helen Keller spoke at the Theatre.
Thursday, 16.—Talk by Mr. O. W. Hoffman, Supt. Sunnyside.
Wednesday, 22.—Opening of Y. W. C. A. rooms.
Wednesday, 29.—Lecture by Dan Crawford.

MAY.

- Friday, 1.—Eclectic picnic. Ivy Day, Juniors.
Saturday, 2.—Geology class picnic.
Wednesday, 6.—Senior Reception to Faculty.
Friday, 8.—Junior Prom.
Friday, 15.—Principal Wilson's reception to Seniors and Faculty.
Friday, 29.—Senior Class play.
Saturday, 30.—Alumni Anniversary Banquet. Award of Life Diplomas.
Sunday, 31.—Baccalaureate Service. Sermon by W. A. Mayor of Seattle.

JUNE.

- Monday, 1.—Anniversary program of Literary Societies. Lecture by President Henry L. Southwick of Emerson College, Boston.
Tuesday, 2.—Reception by Faculty.
Wednesday, 3.—Graduation exercises. Address by President Wm. F. Foster of Reed College.

THE BULLETIN BOARD

Oh, silent pin-pierced bulletin board,
What messages you carry;
Some times you cause our hearts to break,
Some times you make us merry.

Now to the "office" up above
You send us to learn some sad fate;
Or, perhaps, it is a telephone call—
And presently we have made a date.

You oft proclaim umbrella's gone,
And rubbers, size three left for sixes,
Yet seldom can you extricate
One of those oft recurring mixes.

You tell us that we must always go
To the Y. W. C. A.
And Thursday you never fail to state
That this is Glee Club day.

You some times say, "The following
Have failed to pay their dues."
And when you do, you post it
As a piece of startling news.

You advertise all sorts of things—
You buy and sell and rent,
And occasionally to gossip turn
When on amusement bent.

It matters not how thick to crowd,
How often we have looked you o'er,
We cannot pass your green face by
Without just one look more.





Class Stones.

Freshmen—Emerald.
 Sophomores—Blarney Stone.
 Juniors—Grind Stone.
 Seniors—Tomb Stone.

Wm. B. Fowler well deserved admiration and applause of the girls when he said at the opening of the Y. W. room that he had been for a year a member of the Young Women's Christian Association of Portland. Nice girl?

Heard After Gym.

Kate B.—Anybody got a chamois?
 Another voice—No, but here's an art pencil.

Anne W.—Are we going to have a dance here Friday night?
 Mrs. A.—Well, if there is a high school dance, the boys will all want to go to that.
 Anne—We don't go with any of those H. S. "boobs" anyhow.
 Mrs. A.—No, but you go with other "boobs."

Extracts From Normal Dictionary.

Dormitory (steps)—The (a) Isle of Man.
 Chapel—A select gathering of those who have had no lunch.
 Condition—A diluted flunk.
 Faculty—Those who make us cultivated.
 Flunks—Those tried and found wanting.
 Freshmen—Children accidentally admitted.
 Friend—One who will let you copy her notebook.
 Biology—A fairy land of flunks.
 Teaching—An excuse for not coming home for supper.
 Juniors—The bulk of the school.
 Music—A name for certain irritations.
 Psychology—The science of psyche.
 Seniors—The would be wise.
 Test—A mean trick employed by some teachers.
 Monday Assembly—(1) Atrial of one's patience. (2) Letter writing contest.

Before Taking.

Oh you dear, delightful courses
Oh you dear old psychology.
Where one does not have to study, to worry or to grind.
Oh you easy, snappy courses,
Oh you entertaining courses,
Such a pleasant and delightful way to polish up the mind.

After Taking.

Oh you awful bore, you note books,
Oh you night consuming note books.
If one ever had a notion Psychology courses are a snap,
When he comes to write his note book,
With his reams and reams of note books,
He will swear that Psychology courses are a mean and seductive trap.

If We Chose the Faculty.

We don't want to grieve you, but don't you perceive
How really appropriate 'twould be?
The Normal for sure would then be our debtor
For a change for the better
If we chose the faculty.

When the "Powers that be" chose our faculty
They surely did it by lot;
Just dealt each a card and paid no regard
As to whether it fitted or not.

Now Prof. Kookin should be in Astronomy
For his mind is far away;
And dear Mr. Morgan in Meteorology
Would have sunshine every day.

How fitting to see in Geology
Miss Hoffman's glacial glance;
And we all would have been glad if we could have had
Earle Swiney to teach us to dance.

Many interesting dates we've heard from Prof. Wilson.
He would shine in Rhetoric three.
As Swiney's successor in the musical clubs
Mr. Sparks would lead us with glee.

Now if Miss Donaven were the sanitary cook,
On the "Salt of the earth we should live."
In Sociology, Dr. Harris should be
The rules of politeness to give.

What We Are Coming To.

(Chinese Version.)

Teachee, teachee
All day, teachee;
Night markee papers,
Nerves all creepy.
No one kissee,
No one huggee,
Poor old maldee,
No one lovee.

The Senior Art Recitation.

Miss Stellar—Let me see the hands of those who are not prepared. (A few hands are raised in a fashion suggesting several pounds of lead being attached to them.) Well, you must be prepared, Miss Munson; you may read your paper on picture study.

Miss Munson—I haven't quite finished, but I'll read what I have. (Finishing, she sits down with an air of relief and a look of intense anxiety on the impression made on the class and especially on Miss Stellar.)

Miss Stellar—Yes, we must finish our work; Miss Cotton you may read your paper.

Miss Cotton—Miss Stellar, I don't believe I have my art the way you wish it.

Miss Stellar—Well, Miss Nelson, lets hear your paper."

Miss Nelson—I haven't my material quite organized, so I don't believe I'm ready to read it.

Miss Wittenberg seems very anxious and appears to be trying to locate a piece of paper and a pencil by wild gesticulations; surely she has her lessons.

Miss Stellar—Mr. Poynes, read your paper.

Mr. Poynes—Miss Stellar, I simply can't understand first-grade art, and do not seem able to find any material on it.

Mr. Turner is looking uncomfortable. Has he prepared his art or was he working so hard on the Kooltuo that he had forgotten that such a thing as art existed?

Miss Abercrombie—I was a day late after my Easter vacation so I prepared the lesson today, which I should have had the other day, so I didn't get today's lesson.

Miss Hinckley—My excuse is the same as Miss Abercrombie's.

Miss Stellar—I didn't quite understand. A little louder, Miss Hinckley.

Miss Hinckley gathered strength and courage in her voice and repeated Miss Abercrombie's excuse.

Miss Stellar looks hopelessly, helplessly about. "What is the matter. Why haven't you prepared your lesson? Was it Helen Keller?"

Every one in class bursts out with enthusiasm in answering "yes."

Miss Stellar gives an art lecture and then assigns the lesson.

Miss Peairs, raising her hand—Why, Miss Stellar, the first part of that art lesson sounds just like the lesson which we should have had today.

Miss Stellar—Most assuredly. I'm giving you the same lesson with a little added to it. You are excused.

031195

FINIS

SEPTEMBER.

Oh, we belong to the Kooltuo Board
We feel the honor shown,
We're going to make our Year Book
The best one ever known.
We have some bright ideas,
The class will furnish more.
We're glad this work has come to us,
We've said it o'er and o'er.

MAY.

Yes, we have been on the Kooltuo Board.
We know the work there has been,
We've tried to make our Year Book
The best one ever seen;
We used up all our bright ideas,
The class has furnished some.
The gladdest words we'll ever hear
Are: "Pals, at last it's done."

27879

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